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STATE NORMAL COLLEGE
(BOWLING GREEN, OHIO)
THE BEEGEE



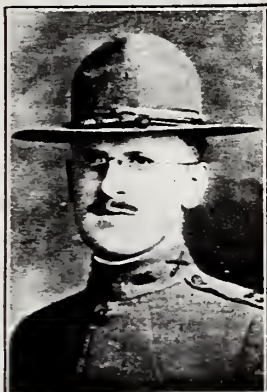
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THE BEEGEE

Issued Annually by the Students
of the
State Normal College
Bowling Green, Ohio

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Honor Roll



CAPT. DONALD C. WARNER
Ammunition Train



ERWIN C. CLINE
U. S. A., Q. M. Dept., France



AUGUST P. COMPF
U. S. A., Aer. Department

WM. McK. ROBINSON
Ordnance Department

EARL ZEITER
Edon, O.

JOHN E. TALBOT

WILBUR E. BASHORE
Pemberville, O.

WARREN BENNETT
Arcadia, O.



EDMUND SCHUSTER
Bat. E., 135th F. A.



HARVEY E. ROE
U. S. N., Aer. Department



RUSSEL A. COMPTON
Battery C, 136th F. A.



ROYAL CHAMBERLIN
U. S. N., S. S. Wyoming

Honor Roll



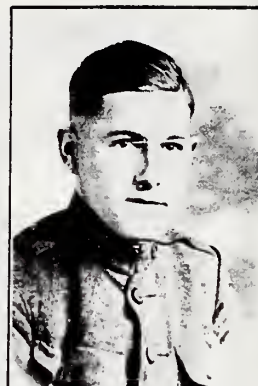
CORP. CHARLES DUCAT
Telegraph Bat., France

HARRY BRICKER
France

HARRY BRUEGGEMEIR
U. S. Marine Corps.

REEME E. DILLERY
Findlay, O.

AARON FUNK
New Philadelphia, O.



WYANT W. CONNELL
14th Co., 4th Plat., Ft. Thomas, Ky.



JOHN E. WILLIAMS
148th Field Hospital



FRED ADAMS
Field Hospital, France



RALPH ROSEBROOK
148th Field Hospital



KENNETH VEITCH
Perrysburg, O.



ROSCOE E. SEEVER
Q. M. Department



E. BRYSON COOK
U. S. N., Aer. Department

To Those

Who have gone from the halls of their Alma Mater

To fight autocracy and

To die if necessary, to make

The World safe for Democracy

To the boys in the Service

This volume is most patriotically and

Affectionately dedicated



President H. B. Williams



HISTORY OF BOWLING GREEN STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

IN 1910, the General Assembly passed an act extending the normal school system of the State by the establishment of two additional state normal schools, one in northeastern Ohio and one in northwestern Ohio, and authorizing the Governor to appoint a commission to locate the schools. This commission chose Bowling Green as the location of the school for northwestern Ohio. On June 30, 1911, the Board of Trustees appointed by the Governor, organized and on February 16, 1912, elected the President of the College, the appointment being required at this time since by act of the legislature he is clothed with advisory power in determining building plans. A general building scheme was adopted, and with the initial appropriation of \$150,000 the Board proceeded with the construction of the central feature of the plant—the Administration Building. In 1913, the General Assembly appropriated \$41,000 for enlarging the auditorium and gymnasium in the Administration Building, and \$218,000 for the erection of a Dormitory for Women, Science Building, and Heating Plant. Other available funds were added to the appropriation for the Heating Plant, making the total cost of this building and equipment \$48,175. In 1915, \$100,000 was appropriated for a Training School Building, and in 1917, \$24,000 was appropriated for the improvement of the grounds, \$10,500 for water and gas plants, and \$5,750 for farm buildings.

Williams Hall, the dormitory for women, was opened at the beginning of the Summer Term, in June, 1915, and the Administration Building in September of the same year. The Heating Plant was put into service in the autumn of 1915. Early in the spring of 1916, the Science Building was far enough advanced toward completion to permit of the use of some parts of it. The entire building was thrown open for use during the Summer Term of 1916. The contract for the construction of the Training School Building was let in July, 1916, but owing to delays which the contractor has experienced in getting materials the building is not yet completed. A comprehensive scheme for the improvement and beautification of the grounds was developed by a capable landscape architect in the autumn of 1917 and work was begun in March, 1918, on Court Street and the part of the campus surrounding the present buildings. In planning these improvements great care has been exercised to preserve the natural beauty of the site and to improve its attractiveness and usefulness by artistic treatment.

On September 15, 1914, the College opened in temporary quarters with a faculty of fifteen members including four critic teachers, and an enrollment of 158 students. Extension classes for teachers in service have been a feature of the work of the school from the beginning, and a Summer Session is an integral part of the academic year. Annual appropriations are made by the General Assembly for the support and maintenance of the College. Although the school has been in operation less than four years, fully one-third of the teachers of northwestern Ohio have been enrolled in its regular or extension classes.

W. B. Williams



TO THE CLASSES OF 1918

THE message the College has for you is just the message that your country, that life itself, has for you. It is the message of devotion, of sacrifice, of loyalty, of patriotism. During these glorious days we are being born again. In this new birth our souls are cleansed of all the dross of materialism and we realize that life itself is great and kingly in the measure in which it is a life of love and sacrifice for the welfare of humanity. We begin to see that industry exists for the sake of society, churches for the community, homes for manhood and womanhood, governments for the governed, and schools for citizenship.

'Tis the teacher's task to build up day by day through well-considered and dispassionate knowledge such ideals of home and country that sacrifices, even the sacrifice of life itself, will be made gladly for those ideals in war and in peace.

Let us sweeten life with high ideals and noble thoughts. Let us courageously point out the domestic problems that confront us that they may be solved by the light of the truth. Let us open the eyes of the youth to the world opportunities that await America. Let us train the youth to meet those opportunities. Let us inspire them with such love for humanity that every page of American history shall be bright with deeds of justice for all mankind. Let every school house be an altar to our country, every teacher a source of inspiration. Let no son or daughter of Bowling Green fail in this. For to fail in this is to fail utterly. The schools, even more than armies and navies, the teachers, even more than soldiers, are the hope of democracy.

Ed Walker

THE UPPER ROOM

IT is written in The Book that Christ sent Peter and John ahead into the city to discover a place where He might eat the Passover with the disciples. The Savior instructed them to enquire of a certain man, "And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready."

And Christ and the Twelve here partook of the Last Supper.

No scene in history is more humble in setting, and none is more memorable. It has been portrayed by various artists, but its wonder and beauty lie on the further side of all language.

This upper room was the meeting place of the Master and His disciples in that long ago; it is today the symbol of communion between man and God. In the life of every individual is felt the need of a quiet place, hidden from the world of bustle and distraction, where man may commune with the Infinite and be fed by the bread of life.

This upper room is a place of refuge and a real necessity. Here the tumult of the world dies into silence, and the thoughts of man are turned upon the realities of his being. It is here that he gets the vision which enables him to observe the sorrows and the seeming deserts of the daily life without losing faith in the infinite love. Those whom we see surrendering in the battle are those who have never dined in the upper room at that invisible table of which the bread enables man to conquer. In the silent hour, we may partake of this bread, as those of old time were sent manna from heaven. And "he that eateth of this bread shall live forever."

Who, more than the college student, needs this communion of the upper room? In the rush and stress of constant preparation and recitation, there comes the crying need of such a help, a retreat where one may think, a room apart into which one may enter, as the wearied pass from the hot and noisy street into the cool silence of a welcoming cathedral.

This is the great error many students commit when they arrange their courses: they forget to plan for the quiet hour, when they can put the daily tasks into right relations with one another and with the inner life. Have you felt yourself hurried and driven? The coming of new tasks was perhaps so incessant that you were unable to make your own that which was offered.

One of the greatest needs of students is to obtain a perspective, to see what the many and varied phases of the school day mean as a part of life. And for this is needed the upper room, the quiet period of solitude, when the individual may face self, and commune with soul, which is communion with the Divine. It is not enough to know life's offerings with the mind — one must realize with the soul.

We have need of both society and solitude. The two are complementary, as are summer and winter, day and night, exercise and rest. Society makes us members of the collective life of mankind; solitude gives vigor and richness to the individual life. The life of the hermit, and the life of the man who thinks with the herd, are alike imperfect lives. The complete life is that of the magnificent man-of-war: it can share in the life and discipline of the fleet, or it can sail the seas alone.

The Upper Room—Continued

Every great work of the world has first existed in the mind of its maker, and its plan was patiently wrought in solitary study. As was said by Bacon, a pioneer in scientific thought and investigation, so might it be said by all the creators of the world: "My spirit hath been much alone." It is in the silence that the student comes to know himself, to realize his limitations and his abilities; in the quiet hour, he comes into agreement with the Power about him and into intelligent relations with his world. One's duty is to one's fellows, but much of the truth comes when alone. The prophets of the world have beheld the vision when in the desert or upon the lonely summit of a hill. On Nebo's lonely mountain, Moses heard the words by which the peoples since that time have reached their highest levels; in a solitary place apart, our Saviour fought the tempter; in solitude He drank the final cup of suffering before He went up the steep way to Calvary.

What is the purpose of a college life? The students who can answer that question are those who have found it for themselves. The purpose and reward are not to be had from text-books. Many find knowledge of a kind, but miss the breath and finer spirit of all knowledge—the recognition of self as a part of the race. Those who have succeeded are they who, in the self-communion of the upper room, have established lines of communication between their lives and the world about them.

Too often students in college mistakenly give too much time to school, and too little to the business of living. The upper room has no place, and so the accumulating weight of the days' tasks weighs heavy upon them. The history of the race is the record of the human spirit striving upward for light, struggling to understand itself and its environment. The leaders in thought and action in every age have been the men and women who have had vision, that vision which is the fruit of self-communion. It is written of St. Catherine of Siena that "she made a little interior oratory within her own soul." Is not this interior oratory the fountain of our strength? It is this power which aids us in meeting the routine of daily tasks, the routine which is at once a weight and a blessing of life.

The student who thus plays the game of life is brought to that *adjustment* to his environment and to his powers and limitations which is the end of education. To possess this adjustment is to command oneself in the crises of one's life. It is this adjustment of the individual to self and to the world which brings *repose*, one of the objects for which humanity is ever seeking. In strife, we hope for peace; in sorrow and anxiety, we look for the better day; in winter, we look forward to the flowers of spring; in college, we yearn for the time when we shall have time to live. Repose is the great lesson which nature teaches. The poets of every race have sung of the quiet healing and inner strength which earth gives to her children. "On every height," wrote Goethe, "there lies repose." The shaded woods and lonely mountain peaks give freedom and the satisfaction of a spiritual need. Men and women never feel so much inclined to worship God as when alone in the cool and silent woods. "The groves were God's first temples."

How impressive is the growth of a mighty tree! Its strength will withstand the storms of ages, but its growth is calm and soundless. The field takes unto itself the seed, and holds it to its bosom. Then begins that marvelous alchemy which sends up a new and larger life. This, too, is the calm of nature. Who is so poor that he has not lived through the hush and quiet of a summer Sunday morning in the country? A sweet peace lies upon the people and their fields, healing the past week's wounds. The earth appears a vast

The Upper Room—Continued

cathedral prepared for the worship of her creatures. This is the calmness manifested by men and women who have come into possession of adjustment and repose. When college students have this grasp of their world, they can find happiness in their daily work, for they see its purpose as a part of life. Such an individual has discovered himself as an individuality and as a component part of his college and of his world. He has formed the immeasurably valuable habit of *thought*. He has created for himself an upper room, where the fires of faith are never allowed to die. He has been a successful student, for he has entered into the heaven which lies all about us, not only in our infancy, but throughout our lives.

We are students from birth until death. The individual continuously searches for knowledge of himself, his world, and God. This knowledge and faith in God is the repose for which the human spirit yearns. It is freedom from doubt and the fever of self-consciousness. It is the unconsciousness of childhood, which Froebel has called "rest in God." The player who represents his school plays before the crowd, but he has previously communed with his forces in the privacy of his room. Our young men in basketball played the game cleanly and with courage; their thoughts in solitude had given them mental discipline. The student who has examined himself in the silent hour will face the duties of his life with a clearer vision and a happy faith in the source of his help.

Never in our history were clarity of vision and a steadfast faith needed as today. Our beloved nation is passing through her most trying hour. Americans have never felt such need of reflection and self-examination. We find ourselves in a world at strife. Every man and woman of self-respect is pondering the great realities of life. Students of every school beneath the flag have today the grandest assignment of their lives—a lesson given by their nation and by their God.

Real life lies within you: your activities are only the manifestation of your actual self. The service you bear in this hour springs from that inner patriotism to which you come by conscientious thought. What makes a life significant? What but love, faith, hope, duty, devotion, sacrifice? The seeking of the race has been for ideals—principles. We are the heirs of Jew, Christian, Greek, Roman, Anglo-Saxon, all of whom have given to the stream of civilization things which speak unto the spirit. And in our hour of trial we fight that these invisible and intangible things may not be taken from us. These are the things which cannot be expressed, for our souls are greater than our vocabularies. You walk forth on a summer morning when the dew is on the grass; you walk in the moonlight with one whose life is dearer to you than your own; you stand with head uncovered when the flag is passing by—all these lie beyond the pale of any language. And today in Europe, each of these joys has been trampled beneath the iron heel of might!

Men in this war have written beautiful and thrilling poetry, but their death is a more lasting chapter. The greatest literature in the world has been written by the deaths of men; the greatest chapter, and the most sublime, was written by the meek and lowly Nazarene on the wind-swept cross on Calvary. You, also, may pen your chapter. Every true citizen of America today is losing his life in devoted service. When the brighter day shall dawn, we shall find that life again in a new and better America. No one has now a higher duty or a greater opportunity for noble service than the American teacher. Her daily work among the boys and girls will lead them to a realization of the *high*

The Upper Room—Continued

duties—duty to oneself, duty to one's country, duty to one's God. The three are interdependent and inseparable.

Now, it is, or should be, the purpose of our school system to help youth in the realization of these highest duties, to aid them in their growth in the greatest of all arts—the art of living. To this art minister all the works of man. Music, literature, painting, sculpture, architecture, invention, building—all these are only phases of the supreme art. Since the race began to emerge from darkness, the human spirit has striven to realize and to record the truth and beauty of the world, and to bring nature under subjection. To a few men in any age has been given the power to see, to record, and to conquer. These we name the masters of the race. And these are the real historians of mankind. We know that the true record of humanity lies in its works of art and industry and thought: in the Bible, in Homer, in Greek and Roman art and laws, in Dante, in Magna Charta, in Shakespeare, in the Declaration of Independence, in the telephone system of a great city, in a hotel of a thousand rooms, in a Pennsylvania railway, in a mighty printing-press, in the voice which reaches from continent to continent with no carrier except the air. These are the gifts of the race. To know them, and to discover himself in his heritage, is the student's duty to himself. The teacher is the guide. To realize his duty to his nation, the student must feel that he is an individual of the nation. He must see the principles for which America stands and for which she fights today. Our struggle from the beginning has been to pass from slavery to freedom: the Revolution, the work of Lincoln, the law and justice of our courts, the control of wrongful business practices, pure food laws, the betterment of laboring conditions, prison reform, our public school system—all these are endeavors to better the condition of men and women—to make them happier.

The third realization comes to the student as he reflects that no nation or individual has ever been truly great, except through obedience to Divine law. You, as teachers, can have no higher purpose than to help your boys and girls to realize that the master artists of the world are those who *most fully live*. Try not so much for the methods and trade-marks of education—we have been at that too long—but strive rather to help the individual to see the realities of life and his vital relation to them. The greatest discovery in modern education is that the child is an individual, with peculiar needs. The service of the teacher is to aid this individual to find himself.

Students of our college, you are to be congratulated upon having selected a school whose President has given evidence by his daily life before you of self-communion in the upper room. His upstanding patriotism and his unashamed reliance upon that Power which is greater than man, have been an inspiration to us all. As you go out into the world of thought and action, may you not forget your College. She is your Alma Mater.

From the childhood of the race, men have believed that they drank new strength by returning to that from which they sprang. Antaeus felt his power renewed each time he touched the earth; the child turns to its mother for the healing of its hurts and sorrows; men and women turn to God, from Whom cometh their help. So may you often return in kindly thought to your Nourishing Mother!

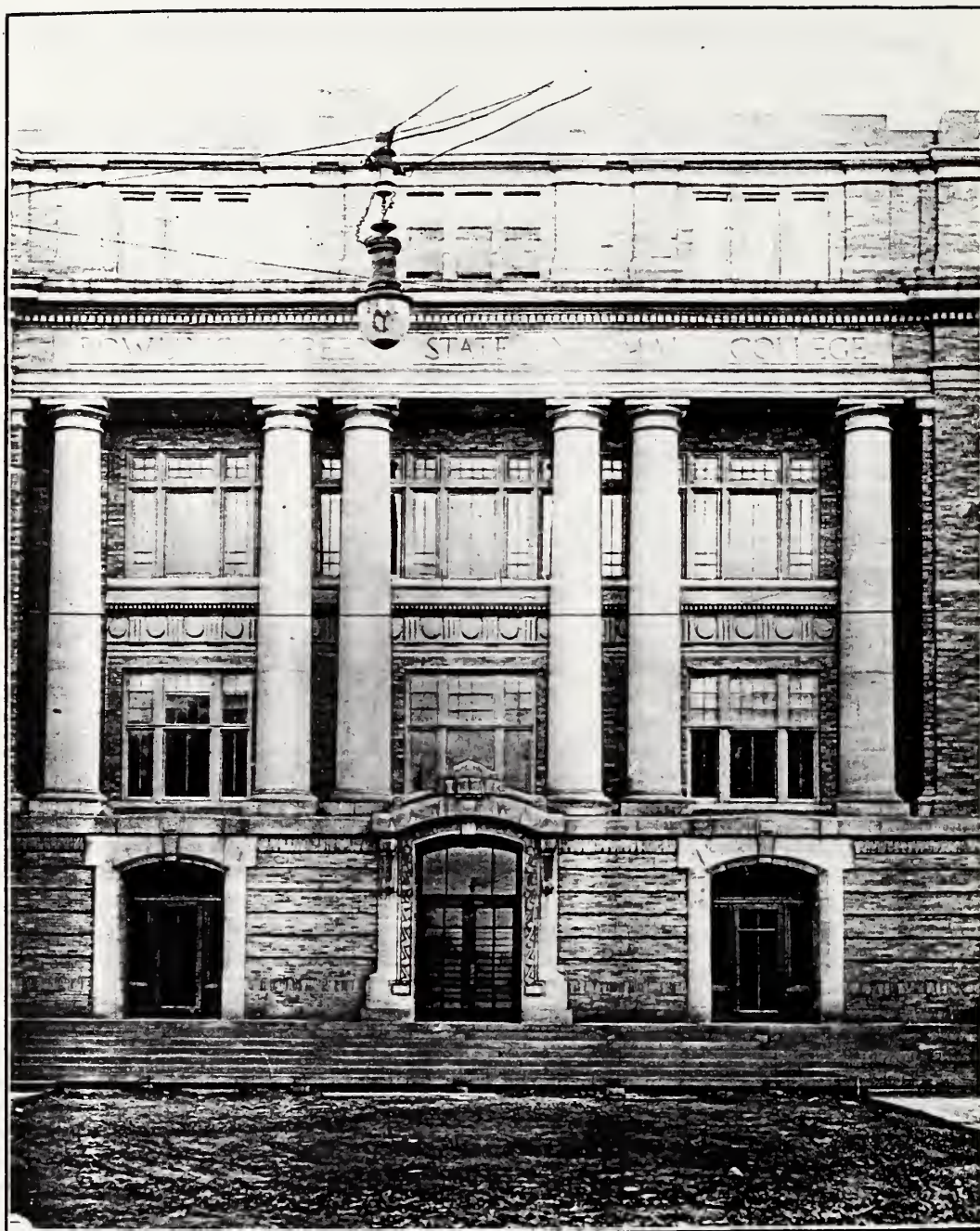
Allan W. Grissom.

A Message.



If in years to come this volume will cause you to pause in the day's occupations to sail for a little while on the sea of memories, back to the dear old days at Bowling Green, we shall be happy in the knowledge that our efforts have not been in vain.

The Editors



Administration Facade

TRUSTEES.

Members



E. H. GANZ

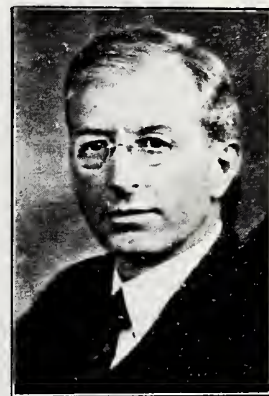
E. H. GANZ, President.....Fremont

J. E. COLLINS, Vice-President..Lima

J. E. SHATZEL, Secretary
Bowling Green

F. E. REYNOLDS, Treasurer
Wapakoneta

J. D. McDONEL (deceased)
Fostoria



J. E. COLLINS



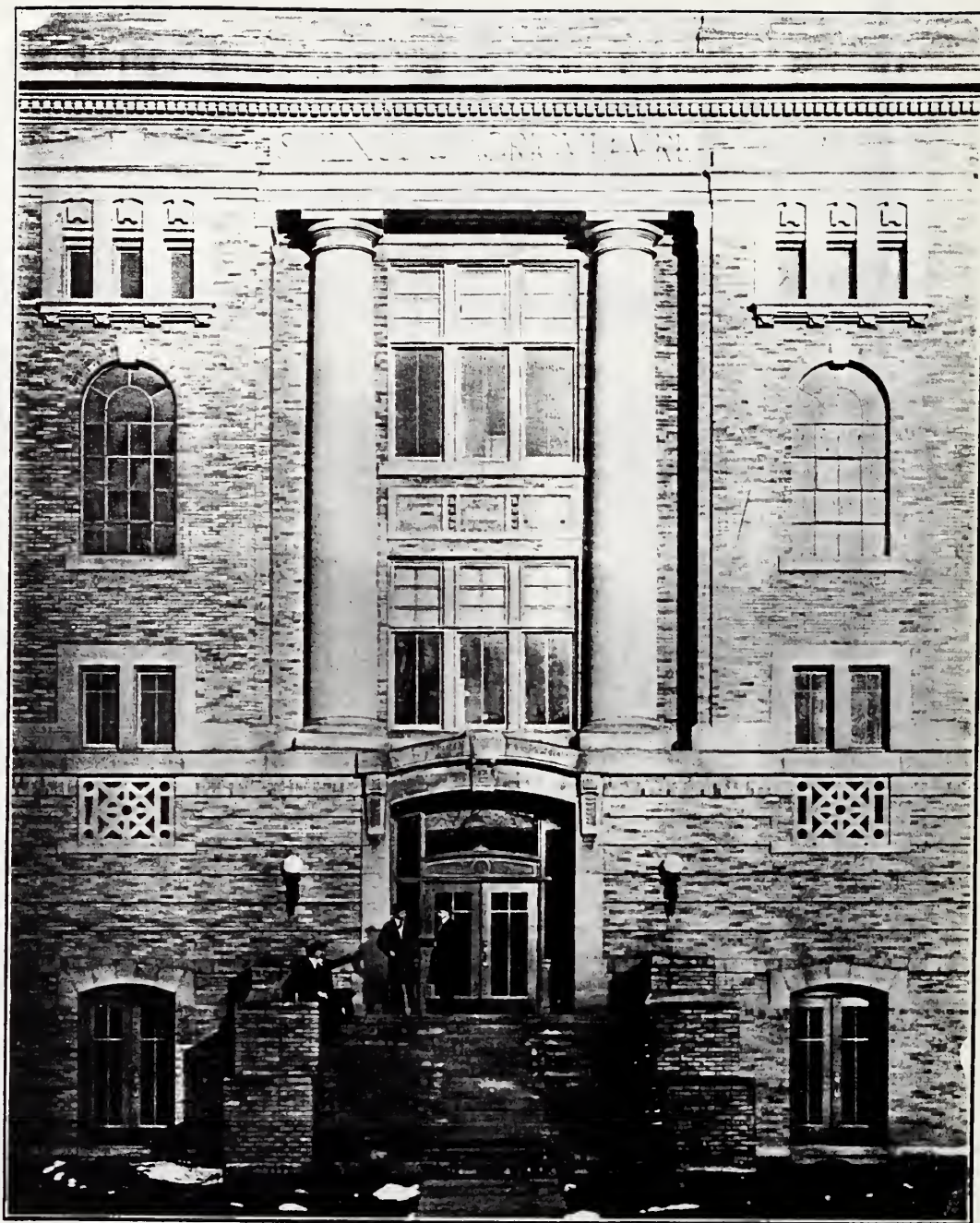
J. E. SHATZEL



J. D. McDONEL



F. E. REYNOLDS



Science Building Facade

FACULTY



FACULTY

ERNEST G. WALKER,
A. B., A. M.
Dean



The Great Judge is one of our most popular Profs. He shows justice to all, partiality toward none, but he has one very bad habit and that is the writing of some of his lectures on the blackboard in perfectly illegible straight lines—assuming either that the students know as much about the subject as he does, or that they are naturally bright.

GEORGE WILSON BEATTIE,
A. B., B. S., A. M.
Agriculture



Star Boarder is his nickname, but what's in a name anyhow, when there's so much real fun behind it all? Both loved and feared by the Freshmen, he takes keen delight in kidding them, but lucky indeed is the Freshman who can kid back.

JAMES ROBERT OVERMAN,
A. B., A. M.
Mathematics



Mr. Newlywed surprised us all by his sudden launch into the matrimonial sea. Although in the classroom he is his same quiet self, we hear his home is now under "Fast" management.

REA MCCAIN, A. B.
English



A *Charming Hostess* necessitates a charming personality. Always ready to begin her work, and quite as ready to leave it. But she knows English just the same. Her main fault is a belief in predestination as far as grades go.

Faculty—Continued

LEON LOYAL WINSLOW, B. S.

Industrial Arts

Masterpiece in Art does not tell all of the real character of the man; an enviable personality; a symbol of industry; always endeavoring to do the right thing at the right time; a *loyal* friend; an uplifting force in the College.



MARY TURNER CHAPIN,

Home Economics

Our Good Samaritan is perhaps one of the quietest women on the Faculty, but still waters run deep. She is always on hand when meals are to be served or banquets given, or questions to be answered, but she isn't to be blamed for being efficient.

GRACE M. POORBAUGH,

Second Grade Critic Teacher

Her House in Order—that's why you often see her hurrying away after making sure that her room is ready to receive two dozen busy little workers another day. Everything must be just so all of the time.



ERNEST G. HESSER,

Music

The Music Master came to us all the way from California to help uplift us in his divine art. To say that we like him would be saying too little. He surely is popular, and he has accomplished great things for Bowling Green.

CALVIN J. BIERY, B. S., M. S.

Rural Education

Optimism Personified. Another of those men who live on the happy side of life. A pleasant countenance, a kind greeting, and you feel right at home in his class, and ready to work.



EFFIE ALEXANDER, B. Pd., B. S.

Third Grade Critic Teacher

To Save the Child is her all-absorbing ambition. One of the willing and kind-hearted sort with the welfare of the coming generation ever uppermost in her mind; a successful teacher and one that the children, little and big, will remember as an inspiring personality.

Faculty—Continued



LUCY HELEN MEACHAM, B. S.

First Grade Critic Teacher

Efficiency Personified. With a firm hand she grasps her work and the results tell the rest. Always many things to do and everything done "brown."



NANCY JANE CHURCH, B. S.

Home Economics

Lady in Waiting is noted for her precision. She is always on good speaking terms with her students and tries to assist them in every way possible. Her preference for D's is her only grievous fault, but the mortality rate in her quizzes is not abnormal.

WILLIAM PEARCE HOLT, A. B.

Geography

The Curio Shop has nicknacks brought from countries far and near, places you've heard of, and places you haven't heard of; but the thoughtful man with a vast amount of geographical knowledge has them all assembled on his shelves just the same—yes, we enjoy them.



FREDERICK G. BEYERMANN,
B. Pd.

Physical Education and Hygiene

The Captain is one of our most popular Profs. and is every student's friend. He is famous as the appreciator of a good joke. Maybe that's why he's such a good fellow. He has never been known to pronounce an "r" but we don't hold that against him.

RUTH McCONN,

Music

The Princess is a genial soul. She has a smile and a word for everyone, even our husky extension man. She has never been known to "crab" about anything, and is always generous.



HARRIET S. HAYWARD, B. S.

Supervisor of Practice Teaching

Miss Deliberation came from the East to infuse Primary Methods into the Sophomores, and deep were the sighs and many were the tears when the low grades on lesson plans stung to the quick. Solid is the head of that Sophomore who is unable to teach school after having taken her course.



Faculty—Continued

WILLIAM L. SPENCER, A. B., A. M.

Extension Teaching

You'll know our *Traveling Salesman* by his grip. But the grip most noticeable is the grip his frat pin has upon our piano instructor's waist. He isn't to be blamed because he enjoys congenial company and knows where to find it. It was Spencer, you remember, who wrote the "Faerie Queene."



MAUDE COTTINGHAM, A. B.

Fifth Grade Critic Teacher

Somebody's Valentine. No one knows how much we'll miss her when she's gone from Bowling Green. She appreciates clever sayings and occasionally contributes one herself.

DONNIS MARTIN,

A. B., A. M., Ph. D.

Foreign Languages

Little—but oh, my! The knowledge that she can dispense would make a big one dizzy. In her courses in Foreign Languages she will make you her friend for life, for she is always willing to give you a square deal.



JOHN EDGAR TALBOT, A. B.

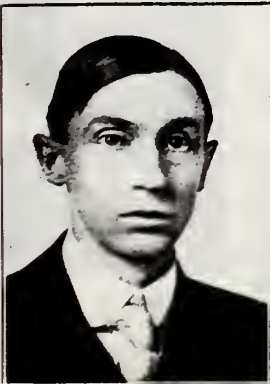
Director of Training School

He is the socially efficient *Pied Piper of Bowling Green* to whom the little children and the big ones alike go with troubles and grievances and come back smiling. Always in a hurry; one hundred things to do. But each thing has its time and everything is in its time.

WALTER F. SHAW, A. B., A. M.

High School Inspector

His Highness (6' 2") left B. G. N. C. at mid-year to take a position as the State Director of Vocational Education. Everyone regretted seeing him go, for his English courses were refreshing and instructive, and a great delight to the aesthetic soul.



ELLA J. HOLLEY, B. S.

Sixth Grade Critic Teacher

Friend to All. A pleasant "Hello" to everyone makes her popular with all the students. She is ever ready and willing—a true friend.

Faculty—Continued



HARRIET Z. CAMPBELL, B. S.

Extension Teaching

The College Missionary is one who tells wild tales of her travels among the natives of Wood County. Every one has heard of the way such animals eat books alive; even the youngest of the species do war dances around Miss Campbell.

ALLAN W. GRISSOM, A. B., A. M.

English

Papiere Mache has the art of giving out English "dope" to those who have "taking ways." He not only knows his own subject, but is clever enough to tell the student some things about it.



MARIE E. SIMPSON, A. B.,

Ph. B. in Education,

Librarian

We Twain. If you have wondered why she is never walking alone, just walk with her some time and see what a charming personality and fascinating way she has.

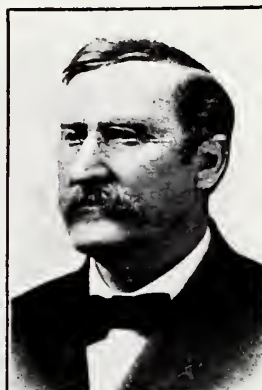


JOHN W. ZELLER,

A. B., Ph. B., Ph. M., Ph. D.

History

Current Events! Just think of all we wouldn't know if it wasn't for Professor Zeller knowing so much about a-long-time-ago and once-upon-a-time. We can't quite tell whether he ever actually experienced many of these happenings or not; they sound good nevertheless.



ROSA M. WENSINGER

Assistant Librarian

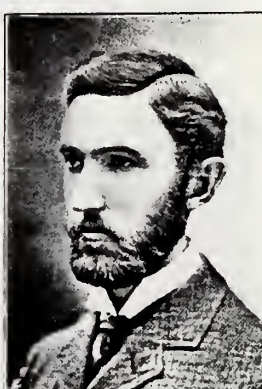
Among the Books. Her most difficult task is keeping back the smile when she greets the tardy student with, "This book was due this morning," or "Please be quiet over there." We do the laughing for her.



EDWIN L. MOSELY, A. M.

Biology

Archaeology. He certainly believes in odd quizzes and bewildering calculations, but somehow even the "boneheads" manage occasionally to get a scientific turn of mind. He belongs to the Ohio Academy of Science and then some. For additional information see "Who's Who in the Buckeye State."



~~MISS~~ C. MYRTLE DUNN

Fourth Grade Critic Teacher



Name	Residence	Present Position
ABBEY, ADELINE JEANNETTE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	Glenwood School, Toledo, Ohio.
ASMUS, ESTHEL MAE, '17.....	Haskins, Ohio	
ATKINS, ETHEL E., '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	7th Grade, Glenwood School, Toledo, Ohio.
ATKINSON, ETHEL, '17	Toledo, Ohio	7th Grade, Raymer School, Toledo, Ohio.
AYERS, ETHEL W., '16.....	Wauseon, Ohio	Amboy & Richfield School, Metamora, Ohio.
BARR, WINIFRED LOUISE, '17.....	Bowling Green, O....	
BARTLEY, ETHEL MARY, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Parkland School, Toledo, Ohio.
BATES, NAOMI, '17.....	Bowling Green, O....	
BAUR, MILDRED ANN, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	2nd Grade, South School, Toledo, Ohio.
BEARSS, GRACE EDNA, '17.....	Elmore, Ohio	Teacher, Rocky Ridge, Ohio.
BLASEY, ELVENA, '17.....	Pemberville, Ohio ...	Primary Grade, Norwood School, Toledo, Ohio.
BOEHRINGER, KATHARINE, '17.....	Fremont, Ohio	3rd Grade, East State, Fremont, Ohio.
BOWMAN, LUCILE, '16.....	Martin, Ohio	Teacher, Martin, Ohio.
BRADY, FREIDA, '16.....	Fremont, Ohio	
BROWN, RUTH, '17.....	Bucyrus, Ohio	Home Economics, Prospect, Ohio.
CARTER, RUTH, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	Thompson-Hudson Co., Toledo, O.
CHAMBERS, LUCILE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	(Deceased.)
CHARMLEY, ELEANOR, '17.....	Bowling Green, O....	
CLARK, EDYTH, '17.....	Weston, Ohio	1st Grade, Weston, Ohio.
COLLINS, HELEN, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	3rd Grade, Raymer School, Toledo, Ohio.
CONLIN, GENEVIEVE, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	6th Grade, Raymer School, Toledo, Ohio.
CRANDALL, RUBY MAY, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	2nd Grade, Wayne School, Toledo, Ohio.
CROM, HELEN, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	6th Grade. Auburndale School, Toledo, Ohio.
CROWLEY, MABEL LOUISE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
DAVIDSON, FERN, '17.....	Bowling Green, O....	1st Grade, Rossford, Ohio.
DETWILER, BERENICE BELLE, '17.....	Bloomville, Ohio	Home Economics, Morral, Ohio.

Alumni—Continued

Name	Residence	Present Position
DAVENPORT, GRACE M., '16.....	Bowling Green, O....	
DAVIDSON, ETHEL C., '17.....	Bowling Green, O....	
DEVLIN, LILLIAN W., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	5th Grade, Sherman School, Toledo, Ohio.
DEY, RUTH ANN, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	4th Grade, Lagrange School, Toledo, Ohio.
DRUMMOND, VIOLA M., '16.....	Bowling Green, O....	
DUCAT, JULIA ELIZABETH, '17.....	Middlefield, Ohio	Model Rural School, Ridgeville Corners, Ohio.
DUCAT, ERNESTINE, '17.....	Middlefield, Ohio	Violin Teacher, Middlefield, Ohio.
EBERT, ELISE C., '16.....	Sandusky, Ohio	Toledo Schools.
ELLIOT, HELEN GRACE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	East Side Central School, Toledo, Ohio.
ESCOTT, HELEN M., '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	Norwood School, Toledo, Ohio.
FALKE, CLEMENTINE, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Birmingham School, Toledo, Ohio.
FEDDERSON, ESTELLA P., '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Irving School, Toledo, Ohio.
FENBERG, ZELLA, '16	Findlay, Ohio	Home Economics, Bowen Fresh Air School, Akron, Ohio.
FOGG, FLORENCE C., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	Student, University of Michigan.
GANGWARE, GLADYS A., '16.....	Sandusky, Ohio	3rd Grade, Bowling Green, Ohio.
GARN, HAZEL, '17.....	Gibsonburg, Ohio	Segur School, Toledo, Ohio.
GAWNE, MABEL ELEANOR, '17.....	Lorain, Ohio	
GILDEA, MARIE, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	7th Grade, Spring School, Toledo, Ohio.
GRANDSTAFF, ILMA, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
GRANT, MARGARET L., '17.....	Bellevue, Ohio	High School, Sylvania, O.
GUNN, BERENICE F., '17.....	Holland, Ohio	2nd Grade, Ketcham Street School, Toledo, Ohio.
HALEY, ALICE A., '16.....	McComb, Ohio	Rural School, Pleasant Hill, O.
HALL, ELIZABETH (Mrs. Bruksieker), '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	Home-maker.
HANNES, MILDRED A., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	3rd Grade, Irving School, Toledo, Ohio.
HARMAN, PEARL J. (Mrs. C. Mahaffy), '16.....	Prairie Depot, Ohio..	
HARVEY, MARTHA ALICE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	Glenwood Vocational School, Toledo, Ohio.
HAVERFIELD, MARGUERITE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	4th Grade, Lewis Ave. School, Toledo, Ohio.
HAWLEY, GLADYS ELLEN, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Cherry School, Toledo, Ohio.
HEIN, MARIE C., '16.....	Sandusky, Ohio	5th Grade, Irving School, Toledo, Ohio.
HELD, VERILE I., '16.....	West Unity, Ohio....	
HOLMES, CLARA, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	6th Grade, Southeast School, Toledo, Ohio.
HOPPER, J. VERNILL (Mrs. Mercer), '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	Home-maker.
HOSTETLER, HARRY S., '17.....	Pandora, Ohio	Asst. Supervisor of Industrial Arts, Mansfield, Ohio.
HOUSTON, MRS. MYRTLE C., '17.....	Bowling Green, O....	Home-maker.
HULL, HALCYON, '17.....	Carey, Ohio	Dist. No. 2, Henry Co., O.
HUTCHINSON, HERBERT H., '17.....	Whitehouse, Ohio	Asst. Supervisor of Industrial Arts, Middletown, O.
JENKINS, ESSIE B., '17.....	Cavett, Ohio	Ontario School, Toledo, O.

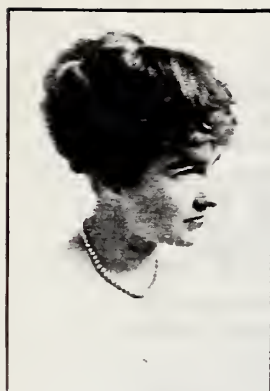
Alumni—Continued

Name	Residence	Present Position
JOHNSTON, DARLIE, '16.....	Cleveland, Ohio	Prop. Confectionery Store, Cleveland, Ohio.
KAHLER, MRS. FANNIE, '15.....	Sandusky, Ohio	
KEENAN, SADIE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	Birmingham School, Toledo, O.
KEIL, FLORENCE, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	
KEIL, LUCY E., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	3rd Grade, Ontario School, Toledo, Ohio.
KELLEY, URSULA, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Waite School, Toledo, O.
KELLY, IRMA, '17.....	Pemberville, Ohio	Rural School, Napoleon, O.
KOCHER, GERTRUDE MARIE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
KUHLMAN, FLORENCE A., '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	Toledo Schools.
KUTZ, FLORENCE GERTRUDE, '17.....	Bloomville, Ohio	
LAMBERT, MARY ELIZABETH, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
LEAKE, ADDIE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
LEVY, DOROTHY C., '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Parkland School, Toledo, Ohio.
LIGHT, CLARICE, '17.....	McComb, Ohio	1st Grade, Rossford, Ohio.
LONGANBACH, GRACE HELEN, '17.....	Fremont, Ohio	1st Grade, Harvard School, Toledo, Ohio.
MAAS, MARGARET, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
MALONE, CATHARINE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
MALONE, HELEN MARIE, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	4th Grade, Jefferson School, Toledo, Ohio.
MANDLER, KATHRYN, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
MAYHEW, BERENICE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
MCGILL, ETHELYN M., '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	At home.
MCDNEES, LYNNE, '17.....	Berkey, Ohio	At home.
MCWILLIAMS, MYRTLE, '17.....	Weston, Ohio	6th Grade, Weston, O.
MEILINK, MARGARET, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	6th Grade, Jefferson School, Toledo, Ohio.
MENSING, VERONICA I., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Gunckel School, Toledo, Ohio.
MERCER, JESSIE M., '16.....	Bowling Green, O.....	Junior. B. G. N. C.
MODISSETT, DOLLIE V., '16.....	Bowling Green, O.....	3rd Grade, Bellefontaine, O.
MOYLAN, MARGARET A., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Chase School, Toledo, O.
MUNSON, HARRIET ELGIN, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	7th Grade, Glenwood School, Toledo, Ohio.
O'BOYLE, HELEN MARIE, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	Teacher Toledo Schools.
O'BRIEN, IRENE, '16	Toledo, Ohio	Gunckel School, Toledo, Ohio.
O'BRIEN, MRS. MARY, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	Teacher Household Arts, Lyons, Ohio.
OFFERMAN, ALICE CARY, '16.....	Pemberville, Ohio	Teacher Public School Music, Pemberville, O.
OHL, VERA AUGUSTA, '17.....	Bloomville, Ohio	Teacher at Melmore, O.
PISOR, MIRIAM, '17.....	Bowling Green, O.....	
PLESSNER, IDA, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
POPE, WINIFRED, '15.....	Perrysburg, Ohio	Newbury School, Toledo, O.
POWELL, VIVIAN G., '16.....	Bowling Green, O.....	At home.
REED, MATIE E., '16.....	Deerfield, Mich.	
REILLY, WILMA MARY, '17.....	Youngstown, Ohio	
RETHINGER, GERTRUDE A., '17.....	Bowling Green, O.....	
RHOADES, DOROTHY, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	Norwood School, Toledo, O.
RILEY, HELEN E., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Garfield School, Toledo, Ohio.

Alumni—Continued

Name	Residence	Present Position
ROGERS, IRENE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	2nd Grade, Hoag School, Toledo, O.
ROHR, HELEN MARIE, (Mrs. H. G. Tait), '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	4th Grade, Broadway School, Toledo, Ohio.
ROTH, ALICE MARGARET, '17.....	Findlay, Ohio	6th Grade, Findlay, O.
SAMSON, BESSIE J., '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	
SANDYS, GERTRUDE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
SARGENT, JACIE M., '17.....	Portage, Ohio	
SCHEMENAUER, RHEA A., '17.....	Sandusky, Ohio	Teacher in Public Schools, Toledo, Ohio.
SCHLUTER, MILDRED, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	6th Grade, Hoag School, Toledo, O.
SCHWEGLER, MARIE, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	
SCOTT, LENA IONA, '16.....	Walbridge, Ohio	Raymer School, Toledo, O.
SEIGER, VERA ELLEN, '17.....	Kansas, Ohio	5th Grade, Birmingham School, Toledo, Ohio.
SHEA, MARY DOROTHY, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	
SIEK, ESTHER, '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	1st Grade, Fulton School, Toledo, O.
SIGGENS, GLADYS LUCILLE, '17.....	Sandusky, Ohio	Music Supervisor, New Bremen, O.
SILCOX, EDITH, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	3rd and 4th Grades, Navarre School, Toledo, O.
SLAYBAUGH, BLANCHE, (Mrs. Raymond Loftus) '15.....	Toledo, Ohio	Raymer School, Toledo, O.
SPILKER, EDNA L., '15.....	Perrysburg, Ohio	Rural Schools, Toledo, O.
SPRENGER, MERCEDES, '17.....	Port Clinton, Ohio.....	6th Grade, Birmingham School, Toledo, O.
STAFFORD, GLENNA POWELL, '16.....	Bowling Green, O.....	Teacher Home Economics, Wauseon, O.
STEARNS, OLIVE A., '17.....	Weston, Ohio	At home.
STEWART, MABEL, '17.....	Findlay, Ohio	2nd Grade, Findlay, O.
SUGRUE, MARY LORETTA, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	Teacher Toledo Schools.
SULLIVAN, JOSEPHINE, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	
SULLIVAN, M. ESTHER, '16.....	Lima, Ohio	
SWAN, LULUVENE JENIFER, '17.....	Bowling Green, O.....	Teacher Lakeside, O.
TOBIAS, MADELEINE M., '16.....	Bowling Green, O.....	Student Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
TODD, BESSIE I., '17.....	Findlay, Ohio	
TREBER, MAYME, '17.....	West Union, Ohio.....	English Teacher, West Union High School.
WAGGONER, GENEVIEVE G., (Mrs. W. L. Suter), '16.....	Walbridge, Ohio	1st, 2nd and 3rd Grades, Moline, O.
WARD, PAULINE BARBARA, '17.....	Bowling Green, O.....	Milliner, Bowling Green, O.
WATERS, NAN, '17.....	Lakeside, Ohio	Teacher Toledo Schools.
WELCH, LOIS, '17.....	Genoa, Ohio	Norwood School, Toledo, O.
WELSHIMER, LOUVISA, '17.....	West Mansfield, O.....	Chase School, Toledo, Ohio.
WEST, HELEN, (Mrs. R. O. Mercer), '16.....	Bowling Green, O.....	Home-maker.
WHITE, MILDRED LENORE, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio	Southeast School, Toledo, O.
WICHMAN, LAURA, '16.....	Pemberville, Ohio.....	
WINELAND, ORPHA, '16.....	Bloomdale, Ohio	Student B. G. N. C.
WINELAND, OTTIE, '16.....	Bloomdale, Ohio	Primary Teacher, Bloomdale, O.
WILSON, BERTHA, '16.....	Toledo, Ohio	5th Grade, Lincoln School, Toledo, Ohio.
WILSON, GLADYS, '17.....	Bowling Green, O.....	
WITTE, LILLIAN MARIE, '17.....	Scotch Ridge, Ohio.....	Webster Twp., Wood Co.
ZIMMERMAN, VELMA, '17.....	Toledo, Ohio.....	Teacher, Forest, O.





H. ELGIN MUNSON



H. ELGIN MUNSON.....President
 ETHEL ATKINSVice-President
 CLARA HOLMESSecretary



CLARA HOLMES

HOW can we serve our Alma Mater? The guests at the B. G. N. C. banquet, held at the Woman's Building in Toledo at the time of the convention of the Northwestern Ohio Teachers' Association in 1916, showed their willingness to serve by forming an organization to cultivate a spirit of devotion to their Alma Mater. The organization was later named The Toledo Association of Bowling Green Alumnae. Officers were elected to transact the necessary business for the following year. With the help of one of the members of the Faculty, a constitution was framed in which it was decided to limit membership to graduates resident or teaching in Toledo.

It is the aim of the officers to arrange several social functions during the year, so that members may renew old friendships and make new ones.

Let each one of us make use of every opportunity to *serve* our Alma Mater.

Members

1915

Jeannette Abbey
 Ethel Atkins
 Ruby Crandall
 Helen Crom
 Mabel Crowley
 Helen Elliott
 Helen Escott
 Ilma Grandstaff
 Elizabeth Hall
 Martha Harvey
 Marguerite Haverfield
 Mrs. Fannie Kahler
 Sadie Keenan
 Ursula Kelley
 Gertrude Kocher
 Florence Kuhlman
 Marion Lambert

Addie Leake
 Margaret Maas
 Catharine Malone
 Kathryn Mandler
 Berenice Mayhew
 Margaret Meilink
 H. Elgin Munson
 Ida Plessner
 Winifred Pope
 Irene Rogers
 Gertrude Sandys
 Mildred Schluter
 Marie Schwegler
 Esther Siek
 Blanche Slaybaugh Loftus
 Edna L. Spilker
 Bertha Wilson

Members—Continued

1916

Helen Collins
Genevieve Conlin
Lillian Devlin
Ruth Dey
Elise Ebert
Clementine Falke
Florence Fogg
Mildred Hannes
Marie Hein
Clara Holmes
Florence Keil
Lucy Keil
Dorothy Levy
Veronica Mensing

Margaret Moylan
Helen Riley
Helen Rohr Tait
Bessie Samson
Lena Scott
Edith Silcox
Josephine Sullivan
Ruth Carter
Mrs. Mary O'Brien
Vernill Hopper Mercer
Marie Gildea
Helen O'Boyle
Irene O'Brien
Dorothy Rhoades

1917

Ethel Bartley
Mildred Baur
Estella P. Fedderson
Hazel Garn
Berenice Gunn
Gladys Hawley
Essie Jenkins
Grace Longanbach
Helen Malone
Rhea Schemenauer
Vera Seiger

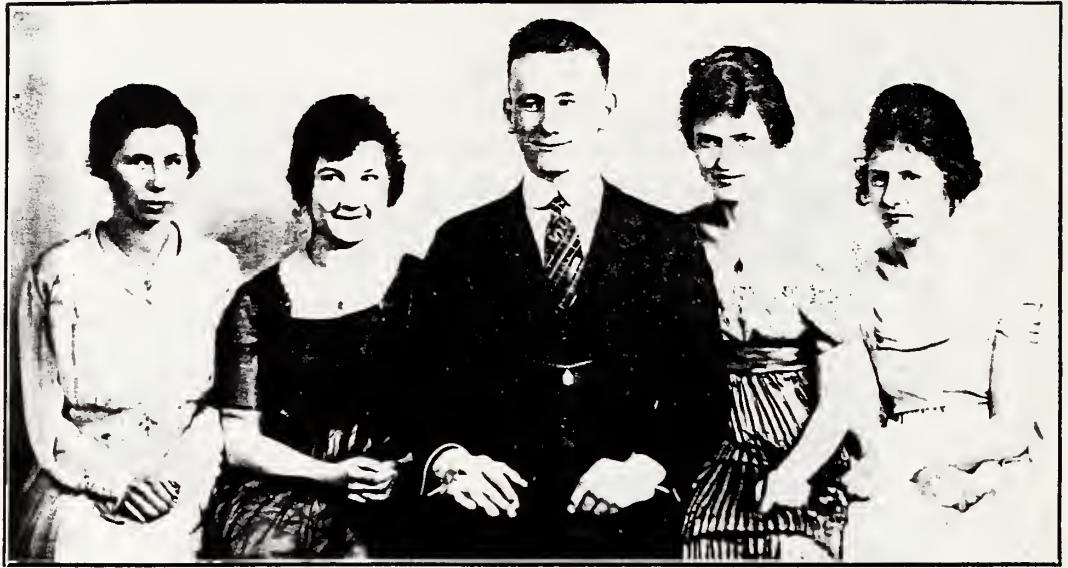
Dorothy Shea
Mercedes Springer
Nan Waters
Lois Welch
Louvisa Welshimer
Mildred White
Velma Zimmerman
Ethelyn McGill
Ethel Atkinson
Elvena Blasey
Loretta Sugrue



ORGANIZATIONS



Pauline Ward



The Book and Motor 1918 Class



Book and Motor



THE Society of Book and Motor is an honorary organization composed of faculty and student members. To this society are elected during their second year, those students who, in the opinion of its members, have profited most fully by the instruction offered at their Alma Mater, and who have contributed most generously to her traditions. Although eligibility is based on scholarship, election is conditioned by social attainment.

The object of Book and Motor is the fostering of college spirit and the recognition of merit in scholastic and social endeavor. Its emblem is a gold key consisting of the college monogram surmounted by an open book and a motor.

Officers 1917-18

JULIA BURKE	President
EDNA BULGER	Vice-President
LILIAN TRESSEL	Secretary
PROFESSOR WINSLOW	Treasurer

Membership

1914

In the Faculty

Effie Alexander
Mary T. Chapin
Ernest G. Hesser
Josephine F. Leach

J. Robert Overman
Homer B. Williams
Lucy Helen Meacham
Rea McCain

Leon L. Winslow

Helen Eunice Crom
Anna F. Kuhlman

Margaret M. Meilink
Mrs. Blanche Slaybaugh Loftus

1915

In the Faculty

George W. Beattie
Gladys Gangware
Marie Hein
Mrs. Vernill Hopper Mercer

Grace M. Poorbaugh
Jessie Mercer
Mrs. Mary H. O'Brien
Mrs. Helen Rohr Tait

1916

Estella Feddersen
Gladys Hawley
Herbert H. Hutchinson

Elsie Meyer
Gertrude Smith
Dale Treece

1917

Edna Bulger
Julia M. Burke
Eleanor Charmley
Mabel Freck

Anna R. Macelwane
Ruth Raymond
Bell Schuh
Gladys Siggins

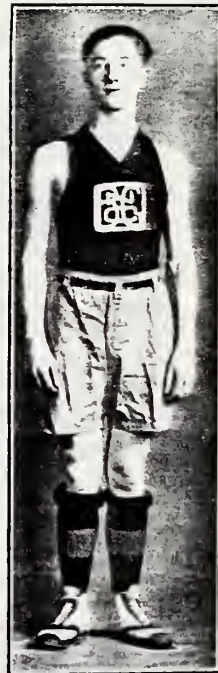
Lilian Tressel

1918

Wanda Kunzman
Frances Keller

Mildred Saxby
Alta F. Solether

Claitus C. Stough



Treece
Stough

Coach Beyermann
Sayre

Todd

Noller
Halleck



THE Monogram Society is an honorary athletic organization, the qualifications for membership in which are (1) the successful making and holding of a position on any one of the athletic teams representing the College in intercollegiate contests, and (2) at the close of the season being awarded the College Monogram by the Faculty Athletic Committee. The award is made as follows: To a man making his first team, a Bronze Monogram medal; to a man making his second team, a Silver Monogram medal; to the man making his third team, a Gold Monogram medal.

The following men have received the Bronze Monogram:

Chas. Brannigan, '17
John Williams, '17
Royal Chamberlin, '17
Reeme Dillery, '17

Paul Ladd, '17
Harry Hostetler, '17
Wm. E. Roberts, '17
Clive Treece, '17

Fred Noller, '18
Dale Trece, '18

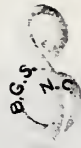
Claitus Stough, '18
Kenneth Halleck, '18

Judson Sayre, '18

Fred Noller and W. Earl Roberts are at present entitled to receive the Silver Monogram, although the same has not yet been awarded by the Faculty Athletic Committee.



Treble Clef Club



TREBLE Clef is the girls' glee club which was organized in 1914. Its membership is limited to thirty-six voices. At the beginning of each year new members are chosen to take the places of those who were graduated the previous spring.

During the year several musical programs, consisting of the best choruses, ballads and part songs are given by the Club. In the spring Treble Clef becomes a part of the large May Festival Chorus.

Officers

PROFESSOR HESSER	Director
MILDRED SAXBY	President
SUSAN BUSCH	Secretary
JESSIE MERCER	} Accompanists
ALTA SOLEATHER	

Members

Soprano

Mary Bimer
Susal Busch
Lois Crawford
Mildred Decker
Isadore Foster
Mabel Freck
Mary Grose

Elsie Meyer
LaVerna Moore
Beulah Ramsey
Florence Sargent
Mildred Saxby
Ruth Spreng
Beatrice Whitacre

Second Soprano

Enid Bamsey
Edna Bulger
Julia Burke
Cleo Harden
Geneva Held
Ruth Jones

Ruth Keller
Wanda Kunzman
Jessie Mercer
Ruth Raymond
Katharine Schuh
Helen Simon

Alto

Carol Brubaker
Ruth Dietzel
Mabel Good
Helena Herriff
Naomi Housholder

Ethelyn Myers
Alice Moorhead
Bell Schuh
Nellie Shinew
Lorna Spicer



Emerson Society



"MAN is only half himself, the other half is his expression." This favorite quotation from Ralph Waldo Emerson has furnished the motive for organizing this society and naming it after the grand old philosopher who realized that man is not complete without the "other half,"—either cultivated or acquired.

The programs arranged for the semi-monthly meetings of the Emerson Society provide ample opportunity for the cultivation of "expression" in literature and art, while the personnel of the society gives still better opportunity for cultivating and acquiring one's "other half" and thus it doubles his chances for expression.

Officers

CLAITUS STOUGH	President
MARY BIMER	Vice-President
FRANCES KELLER	Recording Secretary
ENZIA PARKS	Statistical Secretary
DALE TREECE	Treasurer

In the Faculty

Leon L. Winslow, Adviser.	Allan W. Grissom	J. R. Overman
W. F. Shaw	Ruth McConn	Donnis Martin
	Rea McCain, Adviser 1914-1917.	

Seniors

Jessie Garn	Lura W. Callin	Gertrude Smith
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Juniors

Dale Treece	Jessie Mercer
-------------	---------------

Sophomores

Ruth Bechtel	Mabel Freck	Enzia Parks	Marguerite Stadler
Margaret Beller	Frances Keller	Carolyn Recker	Daisy Stewart
Mary Bimer	Wanda Kunzman	Florine Smith	Claitus C. Stough
Susan Busch	Mary Mohr	Alta Solether	Stella Topp
Mildred Decker	Eunice Osgood	Ruth Spreng	Lilian Tressel

Freshmen

Enid Bamsey	John Dick	Marcia Hicklin	Alice Moorhead
Peryle Berndt	Ruth Dietzel	Olga Hofmann	Ruth Ostrander
Loie Blandin	Edith Emerson	Addie Holcomb	Clifford Raberding
Marie Brandstetter	Mary Fischer	Jessie Jensen	Roxie Ryerson
Hazel Braun	Bessie Flicker	Gladys Kleckner	Edith Rohrbaugh
Carol Brubaker	Hazel Freund	Alma Lattin	Pearl Setzler
Veva Craig	Agnes Gleason	Ruth Matthews	Stella Shelt
Carrie Craine	Mary Grose	Ethelyn Myers	Albert Spangler
Muriel Crandall	Cleo Harden	Janet Miller	Lorna Spicer
Iva Dewald	Ruth Haley	LaVerna Moore	Mabel Truman

Mrs. Helen B. Walter



Wilsonian Society



RECOGNIZING the need of a complement to the regular text-book work in the College, the Wilsonian Literary Society was organized in 1914. It takes its name from the President of the United States, who is not only a great statesman and man of letters, but one whose sound principles and high ideals have become a powerful influence in world movements.

At the semi-monthly meetings literature of the first rank and writers of high degree receive their due praise and criticism from the members of this society, the aim of which is to provide practice in parliamentary procedure, to increase the power of oral expression, to acquire habits of logical thinking, to develop those social graces which make for culture, and to uplift the profession of teaching.

Officers

JUDSON SAYRE	President
HELEN GOOD	Vice-President
GEORGIA LEWIS	Secretary
MAUDE KESSLER	Assistant Secretary
HAROLD TODD	Treasurer

In the Faculty

C. J. Biery, Adviser
C. M. Dunn

E. G. Hesser
Ella J. Holley

Seniors

Hilda Meng
Elsie Meyer

Martha Peters
W. Alvon Whitman

Juniors

Fred Noller

Lester Stough

Sophomores

Adaline Alspaugh
Ethel Bonney
Edna Bulger
Julia Burke
Stella Canright
Mary Helen Case
Beulah Cassidy
Lois Crawford

Cyrille Eberly
Estella Edwards
John Fuller
Tecla Hansen
Ruth Keller
Maude Kessler
Monica Kessler
Mabel Lea

Marie Lerche
Effie McDowell
Inga Nielsen
Nell Osborne
Florence Poe
Ruth Raymond
Judson Sayre

Mildred Saxby
Bell Schuh
Ralph Shetzer
Helen Simon
Harold Todd
Ruth Walter
Freeda Withrow

Freshmen

Mary Agner
Hazel Babione
Madge Bach
Neil Bowen
Kathryn Bowlus
Ruth Bowman
Irene Burns
Neva Burns
Robert Dennis
Doris Detwiler
Esther Dewese
Coral Fish
Laurel Fish
Elva Foltz

Isadore Foster
Helen Good
Mabel Good
Ruth Goodall
Gladys Glass
Beulah Hall
Geneva Held
Florence Hetrick
Helen Housholder
Naomi Housholder
Helen Jenkins
Ruth Jones
Grace Kellermeyer
Alta Kelley

Hazel Kern
Leona Kiefer
LaVaughn Leatherman
Georgia Lewis
Blanche Lutz
Anna McVelia
Mildred McWilliams
Bernice Miller
Jessie Ostrander
Hilda Pickens
Beulah Ramsey
LaVon Riegler
Argra Etta Ruffer
Katharine Schuh

Nellie Shinew
Marie Shoup
Blanche Snyder
Edith St. Clair
Nora Stiverson
Florence St. John
Hazel Stubbins
Irene Tewers
Edith Tonjes
Esther Tucker
Blanche Walker
Beatrice Whitacre
Margaret Winemiller



Dancing on the Bowling Green



Normal College Orchestra



THE Normal College Orchestra was organized this year under the direction of Professor Biery, a most able and efficient leader. The object of the organization is to furnish suitable music for the many college functions which occur during the academic year. It is hoped that the orchestra will become a permanent organization, and that it will continue faithfully to represent the spirit of the College.

Officers

PROFESSOR BIERY	Leader
W. ALVON WHITMAN	Business Manager
J. HAROLD TODD	Treasurer

Personnel

PROFESSOR BIERY	First Violin
MABEL FRECK	First Violin
MISS HOLLEY	Second Violin
JOHN DICK	Second Violin
W. ALVON WHITMAN	Cornet
OTHEL CREPS	Clarinet
J. HAROLD TODD	Trombone
M. NEIL BOWEN	Drums and Traps
ISADORE FOSTER	Pianist



Officers of the College Red Cross Society



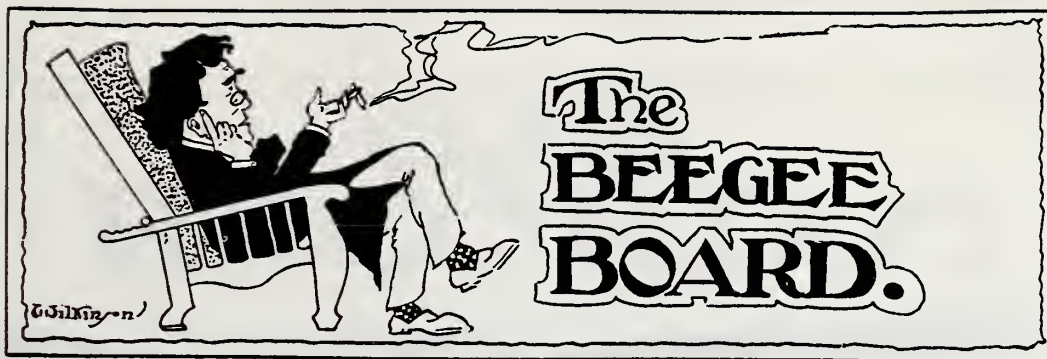
S EVENTY per cent of the student body are members of the Bowling Green State Normal College Auxiliary of the Red Cross. Fifty-five of these have joined since the day of organization, February 25, 1918. Every member of the Faculty is a loyal Red Cross supporter and worker.

The "Sun Parlor" in Williams Hall is doing duty as Red Cross work-room until a larger room in one of the College buildings can be fitted up. This organization has responded enthusiastically to all demands made by the mother organization and we hope that in more spacious quarters we can do a still larger work for Uncle Sam.

LILIAN TRESSEL	President
GENEVA HELD	Vice-President
INGA NIELSON	Secretary and Treasurer
PROFESSOR CHURCH	Chairman of Supplies



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 STELLA CANRIGHT Business Manager
 CLAIR W. WILKINSON..... Art Editor
 PROFESSOR WINSLOW Faculty Adviser

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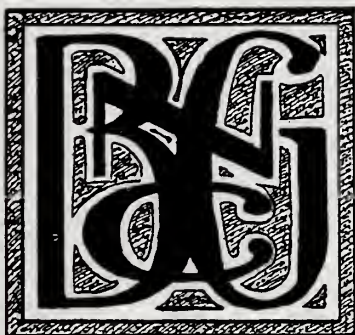


Mathematics Class Surveying the College Farm



Drawing Room of the Industrial Arts Department

CLASS RECORDS.



W. J. Kinz, pmt. '18



Studio in the Music Department



The Library Contains Some Fifteen Thousand Volumes



LURA W. CALLIN,
Bowling Green, O.
B. L., Ohio Wesleyan University, 1882;
B. S. degree in Education, English and
History. Beegee Board (8); Emerson
Society (1); Red Cross (2).



HILDA LUELLA MENG—*Tildy*
Toledo, Ohio
B. S. degree in Education, Home Eco-
nomics. Beegee Board (8); Class Secre-
tary (4); Wilsonian Society (1); Secre-
tary Dormitory Government Board (5);
Red Cross (2).



JESSIE D. GARN—*Jessie D.*
Elmore, Ohio.
B. S. degree in Education, English and
History. Class Treasurer (4); Emerson
Society (1); Red Cross (2).



ELSIE CATHERINE MEYER—
Mrs. M.
Oak Harbor, Ohio
B. S. degree in Education, English and
Science. Book and Motor (10); Editor-
in-Chief Beegee (10); Secretary Dormi-
tory Government Board (5); Secretary
College Social Committee (2); Sophomore
President (8); Class Vice-President (4);
Wilsonian Vice-President (4); Treble
Clef Club (2); Red Cross (2).

Seniors—Continued



MARTHA CAROLINE PETERS—*Kate*.
Delphos, Ohio

B. S. degree in Education, English and German. Dormitory Government Board (5); Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



W. EARL ROBERTS—*Roberts*
Bowling Green, Ohio.

B. S. degree in Education, Supervision and History. Monogram in Bronze (6); Monogram in Silver (+2); Wilsonian Treasurer (4); Wilsonian Vice-President (4); Captain Basketball Team (9).



W. ALVON WHITMAN—*Al*.
Cygnet, Ohio

B. S. degree in Education, Agriculture and Science. College Social Committee (2); Second Basketball Team (2); Wilsonian Basketball Team (2); President Wilsonian Society (6); Orchestra (1); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



GERTRUDE MAE SMITH—*Smithy*
Elmore, Ohio

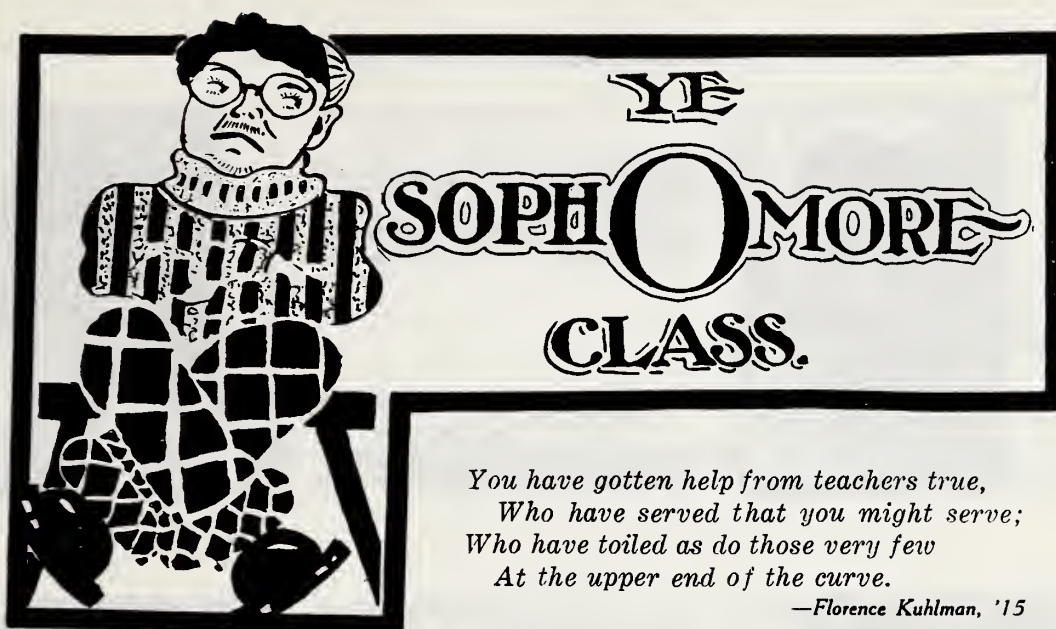
B. S. degree in Education, Mathematics and Science. Book and Motor (10); Class President (8); Emerson Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



CHARLES H. MOSES

West Cairo, Ohio

B. S. degree in Education, English and History.
Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



ADALINE ELIZABETH ALSPAUGH
Ada Lizzie

Green Springs, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education; Wil-
sonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



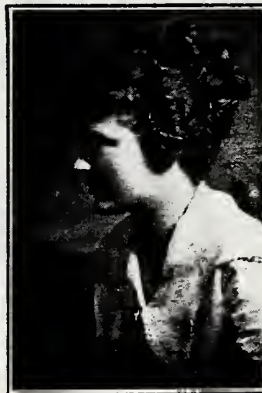
LOIS LA VAUN APGER
Rawson, Ohio

Diploma in Home Economics. Red Cross
(2).



ADA ORRAL AULT
Findlay, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Em-
erson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



RUTH BECHTEL—*Becky*
Findlay, Ohio

Diploma in Home Economics. College
Social Committee (2); Emerson Society
(1); Basketball Team (2); Contributor
to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



ETHEL BONNEY—*Bonney*
Bowling Green, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



MARGARET BELLER—*Margie*
Bucyrus, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



EDNA BULGER
Bowling Green, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Vice-President Book and Motor (10); Treble Clef Club (2); President Wilsonian Society (6); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



MARY ELIZABETH BIMER—*Bibbles*
Fremont, Ohio
Diploma in Home Economics. Dormitory Government Board (5); Treble Clef Club (2); Emerson Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Sophomore Play Cast (3); Red Cross (2).



JULIA BURKE—*Judy*
Toledo, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Treasurer Dormitory Government Board 1917 (5); College Social Committee 1917 (2); President Book and Motor (11); Wilsonian Society (1); Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



STELLA IRENE CANRIGHT—*Can*
Haskins, Ohio
Diploma in Home Economics. Business Manager Beegee (9); Wilsonian Basketball Team (2); Class Team (3); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



SUSAN BUSCH—*Sue*

Sandusky, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Secretary Treble Clef Club (2); Reporter Emerson Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



BEULAH CASSIDY—*Cass*

Toledo, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



MARY HELEN CASE

Lockwood, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



MABEL FRECK—*Freak*

Convoy, Ohio

Degree in Education, English and Latin. Book and Motor (10); Secretary Emerson Society (4); Vice-President Emerson Society (4); Treble Clef Club (2); Orchestra (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



LOIS ESTHER CRAWFORD—*Louie*

Pemberville, Ohio

Diploma in Home Economics. Beegee Board (8); Wilsonian Society (2); Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



FRANCES LYON GRAVES—*Fran*

Croton, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



OTHEL CREPS—*Pard*

Westminster, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Bee-
gee Board (8); Wilsonian Society (1);
May Festival Chorus (1); Second Basket-
ball Team (2); Red Cross (2).



MONICA KESSLER—*Kess*

Oak Harbor, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wil-
sonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



MILDRED DE WALT DECKER

Deck

North Baltimore, Ohio

Diploma in Home Economics. Emerson
Society (1); Treble Clef Club (2); May
Festival Chorus (1); Contributor to
Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



MARIE LERCHE

Toledo, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wil-
sonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



ESTELLA EDWARDS—*Kiddo*

Bowling Green, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wil-
sonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus
(1).



VESTA MAWER—*Dick*

Grand Rapids, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Em-
erson Society (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



EDNA ANNA EVANS
Vaughnsville, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Red
Cross (2).



MARY EDNA MOHR—*Pewee*
Melmore, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Em-
erson Society (1).



JOHN FULLER—*Johnny Jo*
Dunbridge, Ohio
Degree in Education, Agriculture and
Science. Wilsonian Society (1); Second
Basketball Team (2); Red Cross (2).



CORYNNE MONROE
Elida, Ohio
Diploma in Home Economics. Wilsonian
Society (1); Red Cross (2).



DOROTHY MARIE GALLAGHER
Doll
Toledo, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Dor-
mitory Government Board (5); Wilson-
ian Society (1); Sophomore Play Cast
(3); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red
Cross (2).



NELLE MAE OSBORNE
Rudolph, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Wil-
sonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



TECLA CARSTEN HANSEN—*Tecky*
Genoa, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



MILDRED N. SAXBY—*Sax*
Weston, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Book and Motor (10); Freshman Treasurer (4); President Dormitory Government Board 1918 (8); Wilsonian Society (1); President Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



FRANCES RAY KELLER—*Kel*
North Baltimore, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Book and Motor (10); Secretary Emerson Society 1918 (4); Sophomore Play Cast (3); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



DORA SIMON

North Baltimore, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Red Cross (2).



RUTH L. KELLER
Napoleon, Ohio

Diploma in Public School Music. Wilsonian Society (1); Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



HELEN ELIZABETH SIMON—*Simie*
Jerry City, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



EUNICE LUCILE OSGOOD—*Euny*

Toledo, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Dormitory Government Board (5); Emerson Basketball Team (2); Freshman Basketball Team (3).



RUTH SPRENG

Marion, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



MAUDE J. KESSLER—*Maudie*

Oak Harbor, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Treasurer Wilsonian Society (4); Red Cross (2).



HAROLD TODD—*Doc*

Bluffton, Ohio

Degree in Education, Industrial Arts. Vice-President Wilsonian (1); Monogram in Bronze (6); Sophomore Play (3); Orchestra (1); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



WANDA LOUISE KUNZMAN—*Punch*

Sandusky, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Book and Motor (10); Class President (8); Emerson Society (1); Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



STELLA M. TOPP—*Toppy*

Fremont, Ohio

Diploma in Home Economics. Freshman President (4); Dormitory Government Board (5); Emerson Society (1); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class - Continued



MABEL LEA—*Mibbs*

Melmore, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Class Vice-President (4); Wilsonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).



RUTH MARY WALTER—*Rufus*

Bellevue, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



ENZIA PAULINA PARKS—*Sparks*

Fremont, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



CLAIR W. WILKINSON—*Wilkie*

North Baltimore, Ohio

Degree in Education, Industrial Arts. Beegee Board (8); Red Cross (2).



FLORENCE POE—*Posey*

Van Buren, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



LUCILLE CATHARINE WYNNE—

Lucy

Toledo, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).

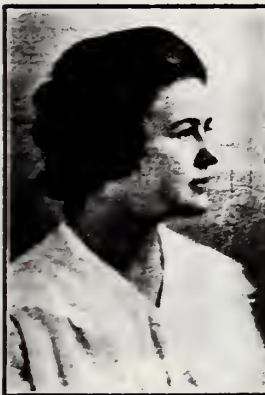
Sophomore Class—Continued



FREEDA WITHROW—*Fritz*
Bowling Green, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



MERL WINKLER—*Bill*
Willshire, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



MARGUERITE STADLER — *Muggins*
Swanton, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



EDNA HAMLIN
North Baltimore, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



RUTH ALTHEA RAYMOND—*Rufus*
Fremont, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Freshman Vice-President (4); Beegee Board (8); Dormitory Government Board (5); Book and Motor (10); Wilsonian Society (1); Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



EFFIE McDOWELL
Prairie Depot, Ohio
Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



CAROLYN HELENE RECKER—*Jake*
Kalida, Ohio

Diploma in Home Economics. Dormitory Government Board 1917 (5); Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



ELEANOR CONLISK—*Connie*
Toledo, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



JUDSON SAYRE—*Judge*
North Baltimore, Ohio

B. S. degree in Education, History and English. President Wilsonian Society (6); Monogram in Bronze (6); Sophomore Play (3); Red Cross (2).



BELL SCHUH—*Shoebell*
Toledo, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. President Dormitory Government Board (8); Book and Motor (10); Treble Clef Club (2); Secretary Wilsonian Society (4); May Festival (1); Contributor to Beegee (1); Red Cross (2).



FLORINE SMITH—*Sara*
Tiffin, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



CYRILLE EBERLY—*Grape-Nuts*
Hudson, Michigan

Diploma in Home Economics. Wilsonian Society (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



CLAITUS STOUGH—*Stough*

Findlay, Ohio

B. S. degree in Education, Agriculture and Science. Book and Motor (10); Beegee Board (8); President Emerson Society (6); Emerson Basketball Team (2); Monogram in Bronze (6); Emerson Play Cast (2); Red Cross (2).



RALPH SHETZER—*Budd*

Portage, Ohio

B. S. degree in Education, Agriculture and Science. Class Treasurer (4); Wilsonian Society (1); Second Basketball Team (2).



LILIAN GERTRUDE TRESSEL

Pickle Lily

Fremont, Ohio

Degree in Education, History and English. Beegee Board (8); Treasurer Dormitory Government Board (5); Secretary Book and Motor (10); Emerson Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); President Red Cross (6).



ALTA SOLEther

Jerry City, Ohio

Diploma in Public School Music. Book and Motor (10); Pianist Emerson Society (1); Treble Clef Club (2); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).



DAISY STEWART

Millbury, Ohio

Diploma in Rural Elementary Education. Emerson Society (1); Red Cross (2).



GRACE MOHR

Fayette, Ohio

Diploma in Public School Music. Emerson Society (1); May Festival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).

Sophomore Class—Continued



HELEN HISSONG

Van Buren, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education;
Wilsonian Society (1); May Festival
Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).

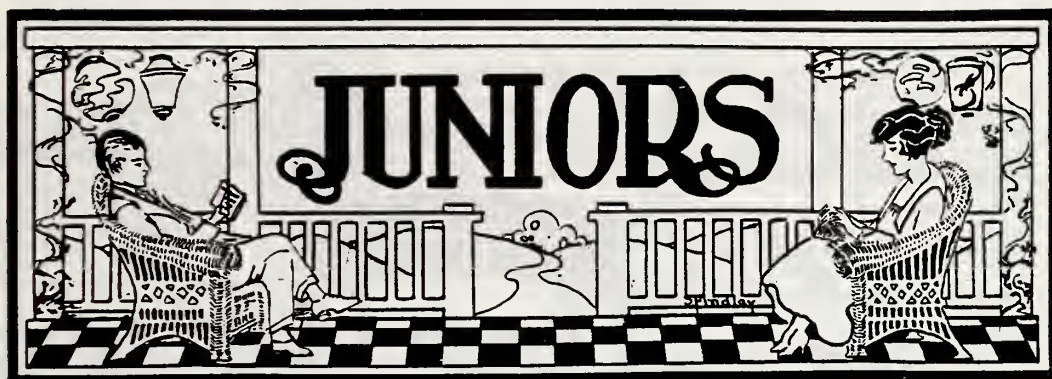


CORA M. CONKLIN

Warren, Ohio

Diploma in Elementary Education; Sec-
retary Wilsonian Society (4); May Fes-
tival Chorus (1); Red Cross (2).





LESTER STOUGH

Agriculture and Science

Stough is one of those earnest, hard-working men who possesses those qualities of character which make for success in the business world. He is always glad to do his bit and is especially happy to be the President of the class which first went over the top in the possession of War Savings Stamps.

JESSIE M. MERCER

English and History

One of those reliable persons always to be depended upon to deliver the goods. She is Secretary of the class, and has always contributed her share to the traditions of the College. She is a member of Book and Motor and has had one year of teaching experience already.

F. DALE TREECE

Mathematics and Science

Treece is one of the sharks in the Institution. His ability has been demonstrated both in the classroom and in athletics. He is always on the job. Member of Book and Motor, the Monogram, Treasurer of the Emerson Society, and Captain of the Basketball Team are only a few of his achievements.

MINNIE FLANIGAN

English and Science

The Junior Vice-President belongs to the industrious and conscientious species of woman which is never satisfied until it has done its best. She is quiet and demure and does not fuss, even occasionally.

FRED NOLLER

Science and History

His sunny smile and genuine good-nature are only two of the admirable traits of the Treasurer of the Junior Class. "Fritz" is a member of the Monogram Society and has made a name for himself playing basketball. He has been elected captain of the team for next year.



Junior Class



Freshman Class



CLIFTON FALLS President
 RUTH GOODALL Vice-President
 ESTHER TUCKER..... Secretary
 NAOMI HOUSHOLDER Treasurer

Members

Mary Agner
 Hazel Babione
 Madge Bach
 Ernestine Marion Baltz
 Enid Bamsey
 Lucile Banks
 Mildred Henrietta Basey
 Myrtle Bemis
 Peryle G. Berndt
 Mary Beverstock
 Garnet Clinton Berry
 Lois Blandin
 Helena Book
 Barbara Boulton
 Kathryn Bowlus
 Neil Bowen
 Ruth Bowman
 Emma Lucile Bowser
 Marie M. Branstetter
 Hazel Leota Braun
 Carol Elizabeth Brubaker
 Irene Burns
 Neva Marie Burns
 Helen Castanien
 Clay Conley
 Frances Cosgrove
 Veva Dee Craig
 Carrie Luella Craine
 Muriel Margaret Crandall
 Robert Dennis
 Doris Detwiler
 Esther Dewese
 John Elden Dick
 Ruth V. Dietzel
 Mrs. Mertie Dillon
 Edith Emerson
 Bernice England
 Clifton Falls

Mary Fisher
 Coral Fish
 Laurel Fish
 Olive Grace Fisher
 Bessie Velma Flicker
 Elva Foltz
 Marie Foltz
 Isadore Foster
 Hazel Kathryn Freund
 Jessie J. Frey
 Hilda Fuchs
 Gladys Mae Glass
 Agnes Gleason
 Helen Good
 Mable Good
 Ruth Goodall
 Mary Grose
 Ruth Haley
 Beulah Bowen Hall
 Kenneth Halleck
 Etta Hamilton
 Cleo C. Harden
 Merlin Harper
 Mabel Harris
 Hildred Hartman
 Pearle Hawkins
 Geneva Maud Held
 Agnes Hermiller
 Helena Herrieff
 Florence E. Hetrick
 Marcia M. Hicklin
 Alvina Olga Hofman
 Addie C. Holcomb
 Helen Housholder
 Naomi Housholder
 Beulah Jarrard
 Helen Marie Jenkins
 Jessie M. Jensen

Freshmen—Continued

Lester Johnson	Thelma Ross
Ruth Ashmore Jones	Argra Etta Ruffer
Grace Edith J. Kellermeyer	Coral Russell
Alta May Kelley	Minerva Russel
Hazel Mae Kern	Roxie Ryerson
Leona Keifer	Florence Sargent
Gladys Kleckner	Mary Sasse
Alma Lattin	Katharine Schuh
La Vaughn Leatherman	Pearle E. Setzler
Anna Lee	Stella Shelt
Georgia Belle Lewis	Alma Sherman
Blanche Lutz	Mayme Irene Shinew
Mary McConnell	Nellie Shinew
Marjorie McKee	Marie Shoup
Anna Josephine McVelia	Laura Seig
Mildred McWilliams	Lulu Slawson
Olive Magers	Elizabeth Helen Smith
Anna Markin	Bernice Snyder
Ruth Pearl Mathews	Blanche E. Snyder
Bernice Viola Miller	Albert Spangler
Laura Miller	Lorna Spicer
Marion Miller	Nora Stiverson
LaVerna Moore	Florence St. John
Alice Moorhead	Hazel Blanche Stubbins
Maude Muir	Blanche Swindler
Jessie Mutchler	Golda Swinehart
Ethelyn Amelia Myers	Ariel Taylor
Inga Neilson	Fay Talor
Ruth Ostrander	Irene Ruth Tewers
Jessie Ostrander	Edith Bell Tonjes
Margaret Patton	Mabel Truman
Helen A. Perrin	Esther Kathryn Tucker
Rosamond Helen Phillips	Carol Mae Waggoner
Hilda Pickens	Blanche L. Walker
Goldie Plantz	Mrs. Helen B. Walter
Mary Quillen	Beatrice Whitacre
Clifford Raberding	Frances Williams
Beulah Ramsey	Mabel Williams
LaVon Riegler	Margaret Winemiller
Edith K. Rohrbaugh	Letha Wray
	Abbie Younkin



COLLEGE SOCIAL COM.

PROFESSOR BIERY,
Chairman

ELSIE C. MEYER,
Secretary

PROFESSOR BEYERMANN

MISS MEACHAM

W. ALVON WHITMAN

RUTH BECHTEL

KATHRYN SCHUH

Social Calendar

Faculty Reception, September 21

The annual "Get-Acquainted Party." A very informal gathering of the students, for the purpose of renewing old, and forming new acquaintances.

Williams Hall Reception, October 20

The girls of Williams Hall gave an informal reception for the faculty. A short program was given in the earlier part of the evening. Following this, the advisees gave unique yells for their Faculty Advisers. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing. Light refreshments were served.

Hallowe'en Masquerade, November 2

Two days late but spirits and goblins were in evidence just the same. Some strange discoveries were made that night—some people are actually afraid of ghosts. It was also learned that some members of the male contingent make better looking women than representatives of their own sex. They were a trifle too reticent to represent twentieth century women, but that is easily understood—they were giving their conception of what a woman should be and not what she is. Everyone had the jolliest kind of time and our only regret is that the occasion comes but once a year.

Co-ed Prom, November 17

We'll wager old B. G. N. C. never saw a finer or more courteous bunch of men than she saw that night. Among the numbers on the cleverly arranged program, given in the auditorium were: An address by our suffragette, Miss Helen Good, concerning the *Conversation of Food*, three or four "hair-breadth" acts staged by Prof. Sambo Shuh-Bell and Son Punch, and the rendering of a few of the latest song hits by Miss Peg Ward and Mr. D. Gallagher. Between acts a wonderfully harmonious symphony orchestra, directed by Mr. L. Vann-Reigler, entertained with some touching airs. The program ended by taking a silver collection for the Red Cross, after which the company descended to the gymnasium for an hour of dancing.

Junior-Senior Night, December 8

The program for the evening was conducted in the form of a "Diestrich-Schule" entertainment and was comic, to say the least. Whether or not it was true to life we are unable to say. We wonder if Miss Bell will ever have to look the part as she did that night. Perhaps she will if she teaches thirty years, which she won't.

A number of parties to have been given between December 8 and February 2 were not given because of enforced vacations on account of the coal shortage.

College Social Calendar—Continued

Penny Fair, February 16

A patriotic enterprise, given to raise funds with which to send each B. G. N. C. man in service, a Beegee.

On the list of attractions were Madame Matzki, a charming snake charmer; Mme. Azur Girges, celebrated fortune teller; a real auction sale at which you could "ge-wha-u-want;" and dancing.

From a financial standpoint the fair was a huge success, and besides it afforded a great deal of fun.

Washington's Birthday Party, February 21

An interesting and unusual feature of this party was the series of patriotic tableaux given by students and faculty to represent *Priscilla and John Alden*, *Betsy Ross*, *Columbia* and *Dixie*. We always suspected it, but now we know that Professor Hesser can get music from anything,—even a saw and a board. Later the Metropolitan Great Opera Company interpreted the significant story entitled "Listen to My Tale of Woe" in a very pathetic manner. After an hour of dancing the evening ended all too soon.

Glee Club Mid-Winter Picnic, February 26

At five-thirty on this particular evening, thirty-five girls gathered at the Hessers' beautiful new home on North Main street for the sole purpose of having a good time. Everybody was happy and hungry enough to enjoy thoroughly the delicious "eats" which were disposed of in real picnic style.

After the feast a flash-light picture was taken of the club toasting marshmallows before the open fire.

Basketball Team Entertained at Williams Hall, March 13

A very successful basketball season was brought to a fitting close when the members of the team were entertained at dinner by the Student Government Board at Williams Hall on Wednesday evening, March 13. The college colors were used effectively at prettily appointed tables where covers were laid for one hundred and twenty-five.

Those enjoying the hospitality of the girls were President Williams, Professor Beyermann, Messrs. Judson Sayre, Claitus Stough, Harold Todd, Neil Bowen, Dale Treece, Kenneth Halleck and Fred Noller.

During the course of the dinner a novel program was enjoyed. Miss Dorothy Gallagher as toast-mistress received responses from President Williams, Coach Beyermann and Captain Dale Treece.

Mildred Saxby gave a toast To the Men. Eleanor Conlisk delighted all with a catchy vocal selection. Helena Book rendered several readings. The Treble Clef Club favored the guests with a charming southern melody. The program ended with the college song.

Those acting as hostesses were the Misses Morgan, Gallagher, Good, Tressel, Meyer, Osgood, Hicklin, Saxby and Raymond.

Bachelors' Party, March 15

The fellows could think of no better way to entertain than by staging a basketball game, which they did. The Sophomores, playing against the combined efforts of the Freshmen, Juniors and Seniors, were defeated by two points. After the game the College Orchestra played for dancing.

College Social Calendar—Continued

Sophomore Soire, March 22

The Sophomores outdid everything of the season by giving a formal reception to the Faculty and student body and a few guests on Friday evening, March 22.

The guests were received in the main corridor at eight o'clock, after which the procession for the grand march, led by Miss Wanda Kunzman and President Williams, was formed and the company retired to the gymnasium. Here dance programs were given out and dancing was enjoyed until eleven-thirty.

Book and Motor Banquet, March 23

The annual banquet of the Book and Motor Society was held in one of the suite of rooms occupied by the Home Economics department. The college colors were used effectively in the candle shades and nut baskets and also in the sandwiches and ice cream.

The four-course dinner was strictly *conservation*, no wheat being used in the preparation of the menu.

President Williams as toast-master, announced the following program:

"Welcome to the New Members," Miss McCain; "Response," Julia Burke; "Socially Efficient," Gladys Gangware.

After the speeches, a flash-light picture of the society was taken, following which dancing in the gymnasium closed a very pleasurable evening.



Mr. Toan, Miss Griffith, Miss Ellsworth, Office Force, Busily Engaged, as Usual



Dormitory Government Board



THE Dormitory Government Board is made up of representatives chosen by the students residing in the Dormitory. At the beginning of every year each of the eight precincts into which Williams Hall is divided elects one person, and the entire organization acts under the direction of the Matron, who is an honorary member. The purpose of the Board is to maintain social harmony and insure respect for the rights of others. It meets at regular intervals to deliberate upon matters pertaining to the welfare of the students who live in the dormitory as one family.

Membership 1917

GLADYS SIGGENS, President
 HILDA MENG, Secretary
 JULIA BURKE, Treasurer
 Mary Bimer
 Carolyn Recker
 Alice Roth
 Stella Topp
 Nan Waters
 Miss Peters, Matron

Membership 1918

MILDRED SAXBY, President
 ELSIE MEYER, Secretary
 LILIAN TRESSEL, Treasurer
 Dorothy Gallagher
 Helen Good
 Marcia Hicklin
 Eunice Osgood
 Martha Peters
 Ruth Raymond
 Miss Morgan, Matron



Prexy in His Private Office



Industrial Arts in Grade One



THE Training School is one of the most important departments of our Normal College. It consists of six grades, at present housed in the Administration and Science buildings, awaiting the completion of a modern Training School building now under construction.

The pupils attending the school are children who, living in the vicinity of the Institution, are assigned to the Training School by the superintendent of schools just as other children are sent to the ward schools in other parts of the city. Its pupils, therefore, do not form a selected group, but one such as might be found in any elementary school.

The training teachers in charge of the various grades are specially qualified to supervise the work of the student-teachers, and to give advice and constructive criticism.

The school is not as fully equipped at present as it will be when it is permanently housed in its own building. Yet all of the schoolroom furniture and other equipment is modern and hygienic, the seats and desks being adjustable. Each of the lower grades has a sand table, and there is a piano and a Victrola for the use of all the grades in common. Grade six is provided with a workbench and tools. The boys especially, are interested in using these. The newest piece of equipment is a complete moving picture outfit, which, in the new building, will give the children real moving pictures once each week.

On pleasant days in the spring, the children may be seen working in their garden. This is a small part of the College Farm which has been set aside for the Training School. Each child has his own plot, which he plants and cares for under the careful direction of the teacher.

Every Tuesday morning the pupils have their assembly period when there are devotional exercises followed by a short program given by the children, each grade in turn preparing and presenting its program, which in each case is a natural outgrowth of the classroom work.



The Dramatization of Robin Hood in Grade Four

Other Facilities for Student-Teaching

It will be seen that excellent facilities are provided for preparing men and women for the profession of teaching. In addition to the Training School, the entire city school system of Bowling Green is now open for the training of student-teachers. This gives ample accommodation for a large number of college students to work under favorable conditions. It also makes it possible for the student to observe the working of an entire school system. The High School is used for the training of all college students who are taking the degree course.

To meet the needs of those students who desire to teach in country schools, the college maintains three model rural schools; the Center Township School, near Bowling Green; one at West Hope in Henry County; and another at Wapakoneta in Auglaize County. Trained teachers are in charge of these schools, and the equipment and methods of teaching are most modern.

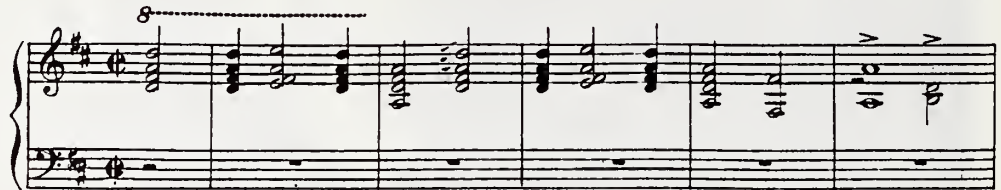
BOWLING GREEN SONG



To Our First And Honored President Homer B. Williams

We Hail You, Dear Normal College

ERNEST HESSER



The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "We hail you dear Nor - mal / We hon - or you Al - ma". The piano accompaniment includes a prominent eighth-note pattern in the right hand.

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Col - lege, O - hi - o's great seat of knowl - / Ma - ter, We love you dear Al - ma Ma -". The piano accompaniment features a more complex chordal structure.

The third system concludes the song with the final vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "edge. O cheer then dear broth - ers Sing then dear sis - ters, / ter. We wave high our ban - ner Your the com - mand - er,". The piano accompaniment provides a strong harmonic foundation.

Buck-eyes from this grand state, Rah! Rah! We raise high the
Or-ange and Brown float high, Rah! Rah! Our team is the

flag of vic - tory, Your fame is the whole world
great - est ev - er, Just see them break up that

o'er, Rah! Rah! So shout-ing de - fi - ance, We have re -
line, Rah! Rah! A touch-down we're mak - ing, Their men are

li - ance, winning a great big score. Rah! Rah!
shak - ing, Or-ange and Brown float high. Rah! Rah! Dear Al-ma

REFRAIN

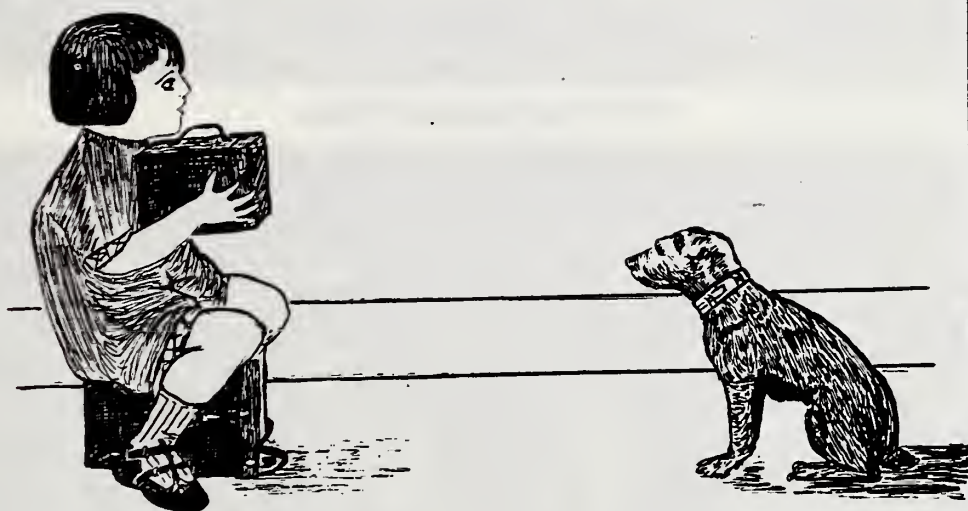
Ma-ter staunch and true— We pledge our heart and hand for , you— Our loy-al-

ty to you we're deed-ing, And here's to you al-ways lead-ing. Dear Al-ma

Ma-ter staunch and true— We pledge our heart and hand for you— No oth-er

school so grand has e'er been seen as Normal Col-lege Bowling Green

SNAPSHOTS



Pauline Ward -17-



Administration Building



Scottish Girls at the Pageant



At Old Central Building, Toledo



"Put Me Among the Girls," Says Beyermann



The Wall Which Held Geneva
Miss Hetrick as Before

Roxie of the Red Cross
Child's Quartette

Richard Barthelmess

Has made the greatest picture of his life

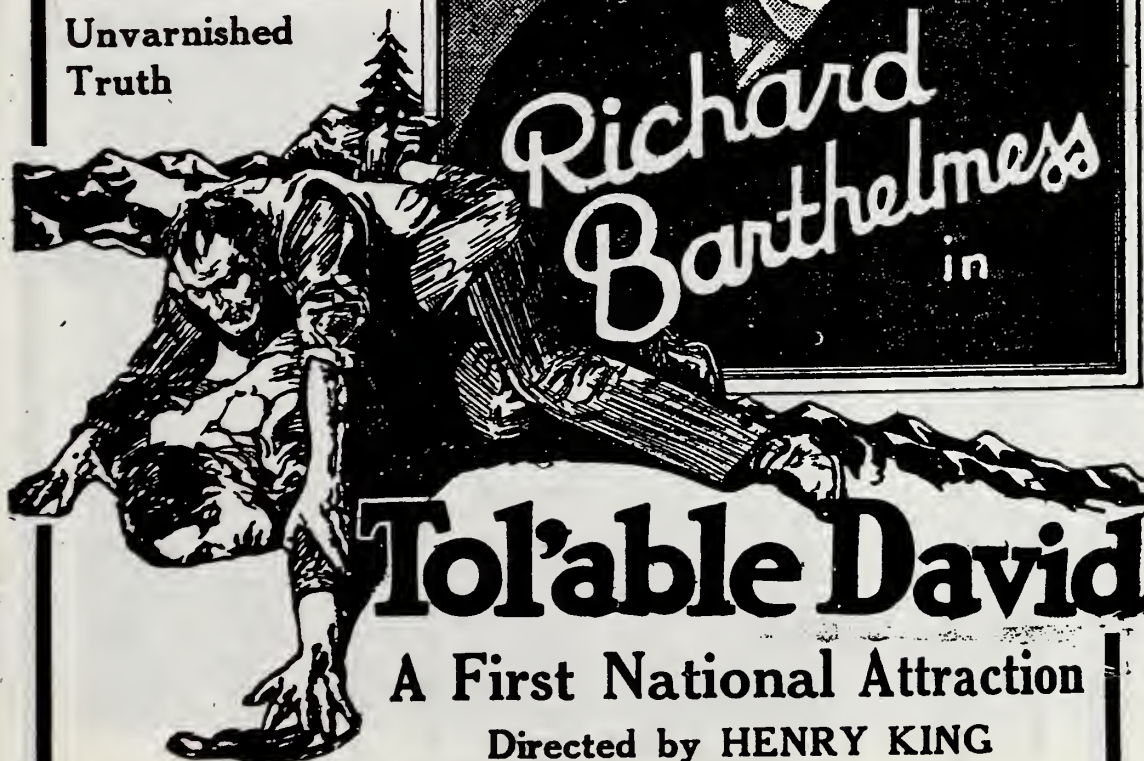
*Here's THE
Big Event!*

Dick Barthelmess, now a star in his own right, heading his own company, makes his first picture.

And what a picture—an epic of mountain mothers and mountain men!

And of a boy who leaps to manhood in life's greatest test!

One of the Three
Biggest Dramas
of the Year—and
that's the Plain,
Unvarnished
Truth



Richard Barthelmess in 'Tol'able David'

You have seen him in "Broken Blossoms," "The Idol Dancer," and "Way Down East."
Now see him at his best in

'Tol'able David'

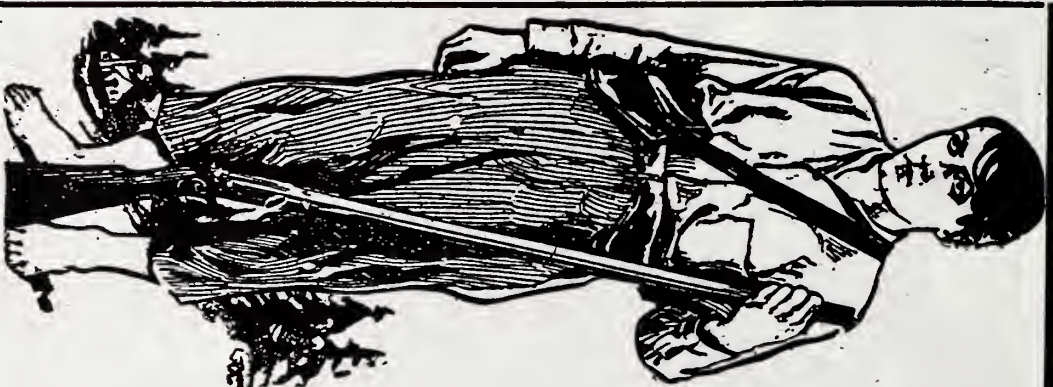


*Richard Barthelmess and Gladys Hulette
in "Tol'able David"*

WILL BE SHOWN AT

AT A K D E M U L E K

THURSDAY

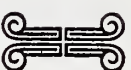


Richard

Barthelmess

In his first production
as a
First National Star,

Tol'able David



From the
Saturday Evening Post
Story by
Joseph Hergesheimer

Made in U. S. A.

The Henneegan Co., Cincinnati, O.



First Class? Sure, 1914

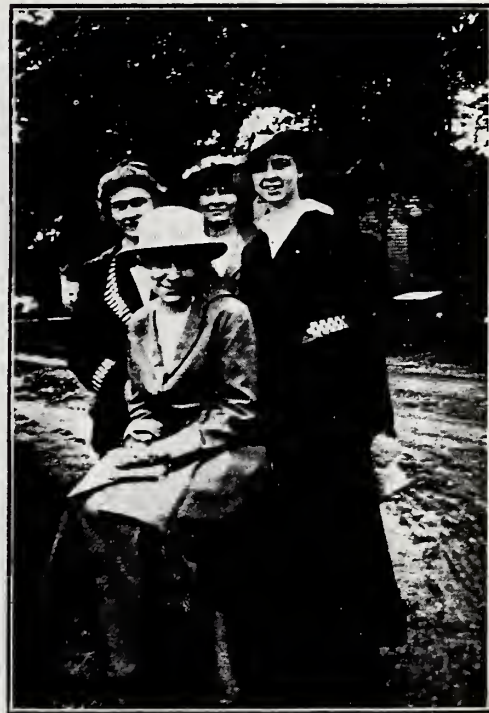


The 1915 Summer Contingent



**Mary Blmer, Italian
Beegee Family Tree**

**Roof Garden Atop the Dormitory
Mabel Freck, American Indian**



At the County Court House
Gertrude Sundys, at Large

Bernice in Her Dormitory Window
Florence and Gertrude, Entire



Narcissus, Naiads
Lucille Wynne at the Threshold



Toppy Challenges Jake
Hutch and Roberts, Musons?



The Only Time He Was Ever Caught at It
Hallowe'en Spooks



Winter Serenade at the Dormitory
Pard as Ganymede



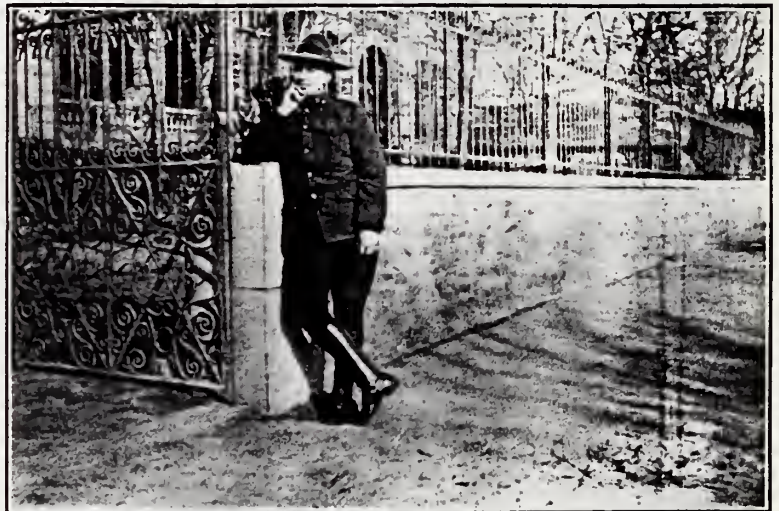
**Clara as a Chip on the Old Block
Doll, Just Natural**

**Miss Myers and Her Chums
Can the Dryad?**



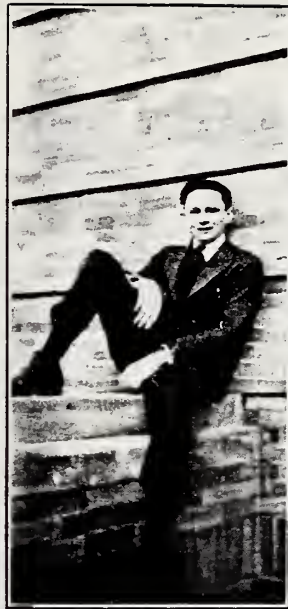
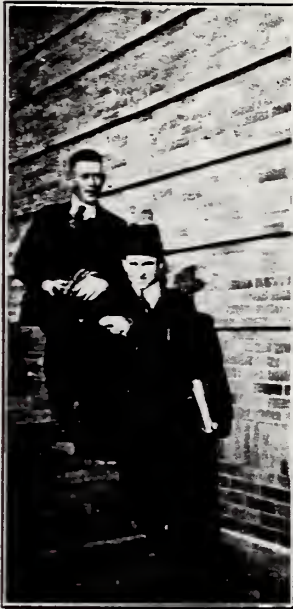
Walker and Winslow
Treece, Rustleus
Ethelyn Myers Silhouetted

We Were Sailing Away
Wiensers in Captivity, the Bunch
Doctor Williams An Indian Maiden



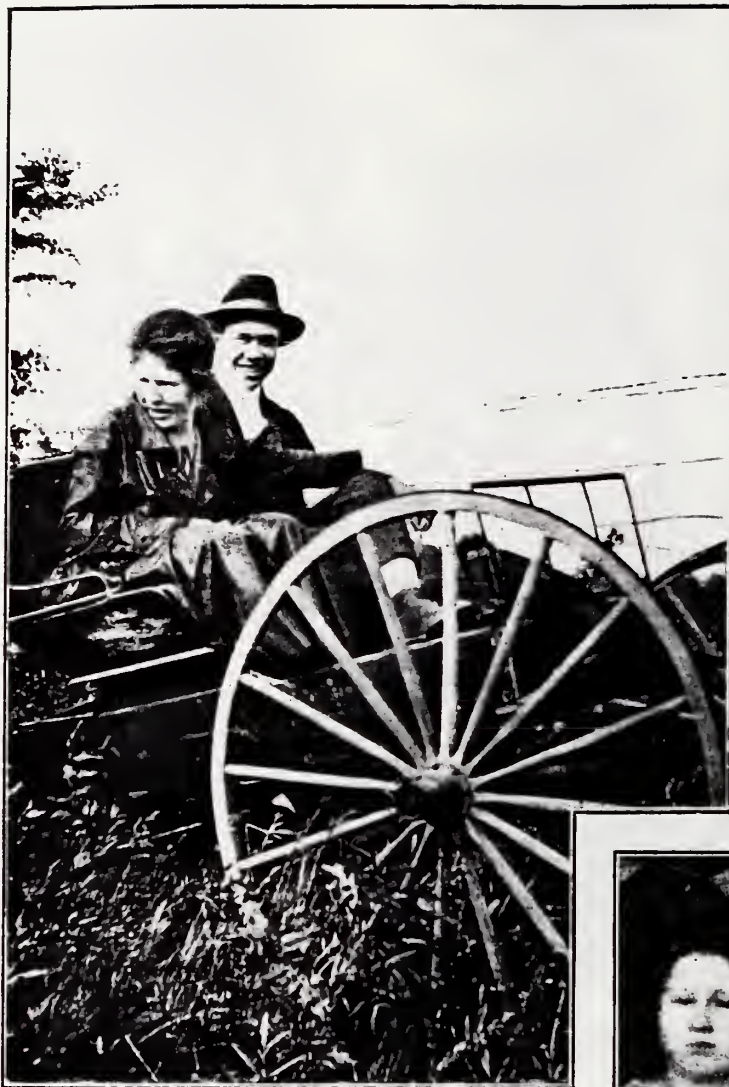
D. D. Johnson and Brother Straton
Tuck as Puck
But We Got Back in Time for Eats

Two Freshies
Cline, Somewhere in France
Two More Freshies



Bowen and Dick Spangler
Graces, Moore and Longanbach
Elgin and Her Friends

Lillian D (lighted)
Ruth K. Malls a Letter



**Hutch and Kel, Itaipant
Helen and Her Two Princes**

**Gompf Is Now a U. S. Radio Expert
Darkness and Dawn**



Book and Motor Class of 1917
When the Armory Was a College and the Church a Library



Mrs. O. as Gretchen East
Girls of '14 as Students

Miss Morgan as The Matron
Fred as Private Adams



Farmer Bentle
Overman at the Armory

John W. Son of Prexy
Miss Garn, Shot Shooting



Bessie, Lois and Marie
Those Fresh Freshmen



Proper Settling?
Hesser and Company
Picture Day



In the Shadow
On the Dormitory Roof
Flowers: Roxa and Miss Peters

B. G. N. C. Octette
Cooke in the Service
Blery and Max (well)



Why Should the Contractors Leave Their Wagons Lying About If Not to Furnish Apparatus for Recreation?

B'G'N'G ATHLETICS



W. Wilkinson '18



The 1917-1918 College Second Team
Whitman Spangler Shetzer Dick Fuller

ATHLETIC REVIEW

A BRIEF HISTORY OF ATHLETICS AT
THE NORMAL COLLEGE DURING THE
FIRST SEMESTER



THE season of 1917-18 marks the first successful entry of a B. G. N. C. team in the athletic field. The limited number of men in college made it impossible to enter all fields during the present academic year, however, war being the reason, twenty-five of our men having responded to their country's call.

The fast basketball squad with its fine team work and marked endurance has put B. G. Normal on the map. It sent the opposing teams home losers, eleven times out of the total of fifteen games played. We are indeed glad to know these results which show the real athletic ability of our boys who have certainly produced the real goods in this new-born activity in a new institution.

The season opened with a victory over a picked city team. The city men, surprised at their opponents' fast team work, were compelled eventually to listen to the tune of 43 to 19. This year's squad, though it is composed of light weight players, is a fast proposition.

The line-up for the first game was:

B. G. N. C.		Bowling Green
Noller	R. F.	Bates
Treece	R. G.	Halleck
Stough	C.	Trichler
Sayre	L. F.	Houser
Bowen, Todd	L. G.	Patterson

Several other practice games were played with the same line-up, and each one was an easy victory for the B. G. N. C.

The first college game scheduled was played at Bluffton during the week of our enforced vacation, at the time when coal was not to be found anywhere in this part of the state. Although our boys had not been together the week before the game, they did exceptionally good playing even on a strange floor, which was not nearly as well lighted as the home floor. The first half ended in a tie. Un-



Wilsonian Basketball Team

Canright
Good

N. Housholder

Tucker
Leatherman

Foltz
H. Housholder
Klefer

Athletic Review—Continued

fortunately in the second half, Treece, our crack guard, had to leave the gymnasium on account of a broken nose. This totally disorganized the team, and the inevitable result was a score of 12 to 24 in favor of Bluffton, the winning points being made near the end of the game. The B. G. Normals anxiously waited for the opportunity of meeting the Bluffton quintette here, for they were confident of a victory over their opponents. Noller said before the game, "Faith is the Victory" and it was, faith and fast work; the score 29 to 20.

During a similar enforced vacation, the team went on a trip north, losing to Ypsilanti and Adrian. Ypsilanti had lost but one game during the season, meeting with defeat at Detroit, but she had beaten Ypsie in the return game. Every effort possible was made to get Ypsilanti to play us a return game, but in vain. During the same recess, the Normal five won an easy victory over the Findlay squad in the Findlay College gym.

Adrian gave us a return game in which the confidence of her big fellows was shattered by the fast team work of our light-weights. The score at the end of the first half was 16 to 15 with Normals in the lead. At the end of the second half the score was tied, and the two aggregations were given five minutes more to fight it out, but the teams were so evenly matched that a decision was not a question of time, and the score stood 31 to 31, rightly claimed by B. G. N. C. Stough, the big point getter in this game, caged five field baskets and fifteen fouls.

Previous to the Adrian game three games were won at the college gym within a week. The Adrian game and the three others were the only ones played on the home floor. The first announced the defeat of Bluffton; the second, of Toledo University and the third of Defiance College. The Bluffton game was some contest! Stough, although suffering from a severe cold, played a great game for B. G., throwing three field baskets and eleven fouls out of fourteen. Noller's fast passing was a big factor in our ultimate success. Sayre's long shots were remarkable in each of the three games won. Treece and Halleck also came in with several long shots; they were on the job every minute in guarding against their opponents.

The last intercollegiate game on the home floor resulted in a one-sided victory over Findlay, 28 to 51. On the following night Toledo University won her first victory of the season when our fellows played her a return game. This wouldn't happen again in a life-time. The fact of the matter is that only two of our men went to Toledo with the serious intention of playing hard. They did. Although B. G. N. C. far outclassed the Toledo University team the game was lost nevertheless.

The closing game of the season was a red hot contest between the Sophomores and a combination of the other three classes. Naturally one would think that the Sophomores wouldn't even get to look at the basket or to touch the ball, but there were never two teams more evenly matched than these two. A tie at the end of the second half and five minutes more to play decided the game in favor of the mixed classes by but one goal. The score was 18 to 16.

All of the home games were well attended by the faculty and student body; everyone pulling for the victory. The college orchestra is to be thanked for its loyal and inspiring support.



Emerson Basketball Team

Keller

Bechtel

Craine

Lattin

Biner

Jensen

Spicer

Miller

Athletic Board

All intercollegiate athletics are controlled by the Faculty Athletic Committee appointed by the President of the College. Intramural athletics are controlled by a combined faculty and student committee.

PROFESSOR BEYERMANN, Chairman.
PROFESSOR WINSLOW, Secretary.

Professor Shaw.
Ruth Bechtel.
LaVon Leatherman.
John Dick.
Harold Todd.



Bechtel Leatherman Beyermann Winslow Todd Dick



Japan at the Pageant



The United States at the Pageant



PLAY PAGEANT

THE Play Pageant given in the spring of 1917 under the direction of Professor Beyermann and Miss Eva Franks was the first in the history of the College. It was given on the athletic field.

Students of the College and pupils of the Training School took part in the Pageant. They marched in a body from the gymnasium to the athletic field, where they took their places on either side of the throne erected at one end of the field.

At the close of the march, Miss Jacie Sargeant sang, "A May Morning" as an accompaniment to Miss Pauline Ward, who, in a green costume to represent Spring, gave a solo dance. At the close, Spring, preceded by the Colonial and Grecian girls in costume, and the little flower girls, met the queen and led her to the throne. The Grecian girls gave the dance, after which the Queen was seated on her throne and crowned by Spring.

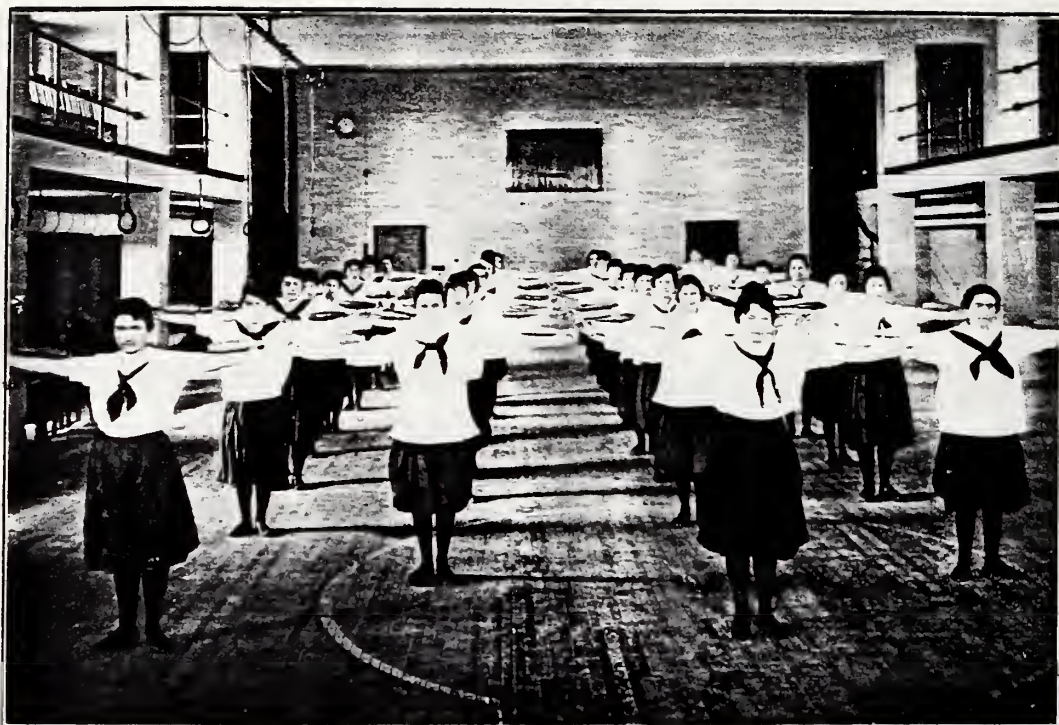
Then followed a group of folk dances of the various nations, given by the pupils of the Training School.

The second part of the program consisted of a group of dances given by the College girls. They were costumed to represent different countries, each group giving a dance characteristic of the country which it was representing as follows:

The Colonies	Pop Goes the Weasel
United States	Swedish Quadrille
England	Greensleeves
France	Sailor's Hornpipe
Japan	Japanese Dance
Russia	Russian Dance

Following these numbers came the May Pole Song and Dance, the prettiest of all. There were five May poles representing the nations Japan, United States, England, France and Russia. At the top of each was the flag of the country which it represented. The center one, representing Japan, was the rainbow pole. All the others had streamers of red, white and blue.

The last number on the program was especially impressive and beautiful. The girls dressed in white, marched around the field several times, in a single line, to a stirring patriotic march, then facing the spectators, they gradually closed in about the throne, forming three large circles, one inside the other. The girls forming the outside circle were seated, those in the middle one, kneeling, and in the inner one, standing. Then the platform on which the queen was seated, was raised above the heads of those standing, thus forming a living pedestal and held there while everyone sang America, a fitting conclusion to a successful play pageant.



Section of Sophomore Class in the Gymnasium



The Treble Clef Club "At Ease"

PHYSICAL TRAINING DEMONSTRATION.

THE second annual demonstration of the Physical Training Department was given in the gymnasium, March 27. The purpose of these demonstrations is to acquaint the public with the character of the physical training carried on at the college to safeguard the health of students.

The large number of people present at the demonstration showed that the public is intensely interested in this phase of the college work.

Program

Part I

Training School

1. The Muffin Man (Song and Rhythmic Game) Third Grade
2. Black Tom (Active Game)..... Fourth Grade
3. Ace of Diamonds (Rhythmic Game).....Fifth and Sixth Grade Girls
4. Athletic Memetic Drill.....Fifth and Sixth Grade Boys
5. Indian Club Relay Race.....Fifth vs. Sixth Grade
6. DanceElizabeth Beyermann (Third Grade)

Part II

College Girls

1. Indian Club Drill..... College Class
2. Swedish Gymnastic Drill..... College Class
3. Wand Drill..... College Class
4. Maze Tag College Class
5. Indian ClubMiss Stella Canright
6. (a) Norwegian Mountain March {College Girls
- (b) Blecking. }
7. Minuet Sophomore Girls

The last three dances were given in costume and were very effective. In the "Norwegian Mountain March" and in "Blecking" the girls wore the costume of the Norwegian peasants. The sixteen girls in the Minuet were dressed in the quaint costumes of the early Colonial days.



Tecla's Room in the Dormitory



The Hessers Entertain Treble Clef

EVENTS



Truman '18



From Leyendecker's Poster for the Third Liberty Loan

A TALE OF A GUILTY CONSCIENCE

(With profound apologies to Leigh Hunt)

About Ben Adhem (may his tribe disappear!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of fear.
He saw, within a few feet of his bed,
A SPIRIT, writing in a book of red.

Exceeding terror made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the awful spirit, desperate, he said,
"What writest thou?" The spirit raised its head
And with a nameless aspect far from fond
It said, "The names of those who have not bought a bond!"
Ashamed, Ben Adhem held his peace, nor scarcely dared
To raise his eyes to that from which such anger flared.
As About looked the angel seemed to grow
And fill the room, and from its brows there seemed to flow
Fell clouds of direful rage, than clouds of thunder blacker;
The giant angel poised its pen, and shrieking "SLACKER,"
Swift hurled it at the trembling wretch who lay
Unnerved and fear struck, drawn his face and gray.

And then About awoke. How happy he
To find it all a dream. He hurries quick to see
How many hundred millions of his hard-won cash
He can devote to Wilhelm's everlasting smash.
Next day our Uncle Samuel gave the list of those who
wrought the best,
And—Lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!





The Museum is an Excellent Place to Amuse Oneself



Eunice in Her Room at Williams Hall

MAY FESTIVAL





The May Festival Chorus



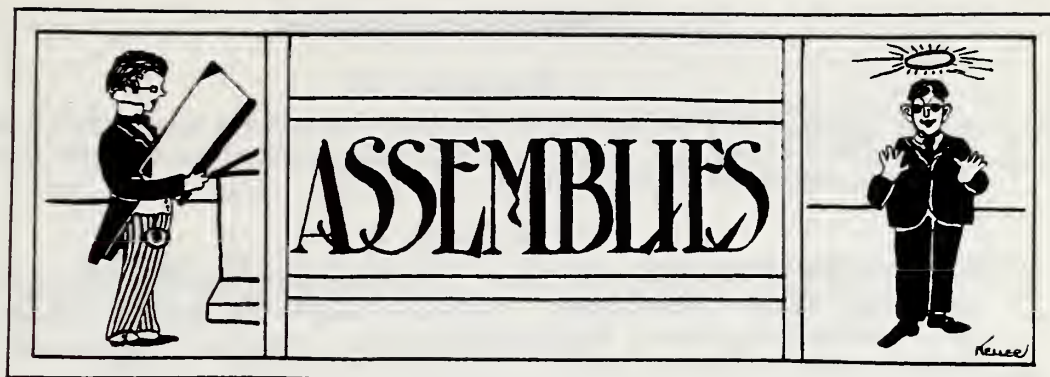
The May Festival Chorus

May Festival

FOUR years ago the first College-Community May Festival Chorus was organized. Students interested in music, and the various choirs and singers of Bowling Green and Wood County, joined in forming a nucleus for the great musical event of northwestern Ohio, which has now become an annual function. Since its organization, the chorus has grown in efficiency and numbers, singing each year a greater choral work with a larger group. At the present time the active membership numbers about two hundred voices. It is the aim of the organization each year to study one or two of the great choral works of the masters, thus bringing together a wonderful singing body, with artists of national reputation assisting. The Festival covers a period of three days with a different performance given by a different organization each time. The concerts are designated as "*Choral Night*," when the Festival Chorus gives the program with assisting artists; "*Children's Night*," when the children's chorus from the public schools gives the program with assisting artists; "*Symphony Night*," when one of the great symphony orchestras of America gives the program. This year the Minneapolis Symphony gave a matinee for the school children of Bowling Green, thus furnishing them an opportunity of hearing one of the great orchestras in the rendition of symphonic music.

Among the choral works that the Festival Chorus have given are Haydn's "Creation," Grieg's "Olaf Trygvason," Gaul's "The Holy City," "Joan of Arc," selections from Verdi's "Aida". This year the chorus sang Handel's greatest work, "The Messiah". Among the organizations and artists who have assisted at the Festivals are, the New York Symphony Orchestra, Walter Damrosch, Director; The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra, Emil Oberhoffer, Director; Sopranos, Mmes. Sibyl Sammis-MacDermid, Betty Lane Shepherd, Nina Morgana, Agnes Kimball-Affleck; Contraltos, Mmes. Nevada Van der Veer, Merle Alcock, Ada Allen; Tenors, Reed Miller, Albert Lindquist; Baritones, Charles Tittman, Roscoe Mulholland, Fred Newell Morris; Pianists, Ralph Leopold, Ruth McConn, Mary Beverstock, Pearl Heiser; Violinist, Sol Marcossan.





AS a very fitting topic for consideration at the first assemblage of students for the year on September 18, President Williams chose the words of Scripture: "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us."—*Hebrews 12, 1.*

September 25

Professor Zeller in his splendid address, made very clear the causes of the war.

October 2

Professor Beyermann pointed out the importance of the department of Physical Education. In his lecture illustrated by lantern slides, he treated of poor posture and of possible methods of correcting it.

October 9

Second lecture by Professor Beyermann on poor posture.

October 16

College singing directed by Professor Hesser.

October 30

Lieutenant Governor Bloom took us back to his boyhood days and contrasted the educational advantages offered in that day, with this.

November 6

The Senior Class used the assembly period for discussing plans for the development of the proposed annual.

November 13

Professor McConn spoke on the distinguishing characteristics of the music of different nationalities. Piano and Victrola selections were used to illustrate the differences.

November 20

Reverend Sullivan told us how we are unconsciously influenced by those with whom we come in contact and how we are radiating influence, and that knowing this we should be ever watchful of our conduct in the world.

Assemblies—Continued

November 27

Professor Talbot in his patriotic Thanksgiving address pointed out the many things that we enjoy and which the Allied nations are not privileged to enjoy at this time, things for which we should give thanks.

December 4

Program by the Sophomore Class: Devotional exercises, Miss Wanda Kunzman; Reading, Mr. Judson Sayre; Piano Solo, Miss Alta Solether; Basketball as a Leading College Sport, Professor Beyermann; impromptu speeches by men on the team.

December 11

College sing conducted by Professor Hesser, introducing the two new war songs, "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and "Over There."

January 8

Professor Hesser, who had just returned from Camp Sherman at Chillicothe, where he and Professor McConn gave a recital for the entertainment of the soldier boys, gave an interesting account of his trip and of conditions as he found them at the camp.

January 15

"If we don't get coal before this evening the College will be closed until February fourth." This was too much for the student body which applied the perfect tribute. Fear filled each heart lest the trains should move and bring coal to B. G. N. C.

February 4

Reverend Sprause addressed the student body on "The Spirit of Co-operation." He emphasized the importance of each man's part in the world.

February 11

Mr. Spencer Canary, the journalist, editor of the Sentinel-Tribune. left with us this thought, "Think simply and in straight lines."

February 18

President Williams as chairman of the Wood County Food Conservation Committee and in close touch with all phases of the movement gave us first-hand information regarding the food situation here and abroad. He set forth clearly our duty as well as that of every American to the Allied nations.

February 25

Reverend Rogers representing the Wood County Red Cross Association, spoke of the Red Cross and of the opportunities offered its members for service here at home as well as abroad. He assisted us in organizing the Normal College Auxiliary of the Red Cross.

Assemblies—Continued

March 5

Professor Grissom in a masterly paper pointed out to each of us our duty as American citizens at this time, denouncing kaiserism and its destructive work, in the world.

March 12

Reverend Prewitt, by the use of a parable, made us see more clearly the significance of "Education as a Factor in the Development of Leadership."

March 19

Professor Martin gave an instructive talk on Self-Expression in which she interested us by relating many incidents chosen from her own experiences and childish ambitions.

Private John Williams, at home on a furlough, entertained us with stories and facts of life at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama.

March 26

The following musical program was given by the Treble Clef Club:

Estudiantina (Spanish Students' Song).....	<i>Lacome</i>
Thy Beaming Eyes	<i>MacDowell</i>

Treble Clef Club

Barchetta	<i>Nevin</i>
Les Sylphes	<i>Burgmuller</i>
Shepherd's Song	<i>Nevin</i>

Miss Herriff

Recitative—With Rushing Winds.

Aria, I am March—"The Morning of the Year"	<i>Cadman</i>
Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen (Negro Spiritual)	<i>Burleigh</i>
Vaquero's Song, Who Dares the Broncho Wild Defy?—"Natoma"	<i>Herbert</i>

Professor Hesser

Duet—Spanish Dance	<i>Moskowski</i>
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Miss Spicer, Miss Herriff

Three Dances

Come Ye Fairies (French Gavotte).....	<i>Lynes</i>
Eighteen Carrots (Danish Folk Dance).	
The Kerry Dance (Irish).....	<i>Molloy</i>

The Club

Duet—Selection from "Carmen".....	<i>Bizet</i>
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Professor McConn, Miss Keller

A song of Liberty.....	<i>H. H. A. Beach</i>
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The Club

ALTA SOLETH—*Accompanist.*

ERNEST HESSER—*Director.*

April 2

Mrs. James, President of the Bowling Green Red Cross, spoke of the vast field of service open to the American people and of the work that we as college students can do. Progress was reported by the officers of the Normal College Red Cross.



Cooking Class in Home Economics Department



Home Economics Class in Sewing



THIS year for the first time in the short history of the Institution, a lyceum lecture course was conducted for the benefit of students and friends of the College. It was received with great enthusiasm. A course of this kind affords opportunity for broadening one's horizon and acquainting one with some of the leading entertainers, artists and orators of the American platform. The numbers for 1917-1918 were especially good. The season's program was as follows:

On October eighteenth the Oratorio Artists, Reed Miller, tenor; Myrtle Thornburg, soprano; Nevada Van der Veer, contralto; Frederick Wheeler, bass; Frank Braun, accompanist, gave a delightful program. This consisted of solos, duets, trios and quartets chosen from the repertoires of such famous composers as Straus, Verdi, Flotow, Mendelssohn, Gounod, Sullivan, Speaks and MacDowell.

February fourth marks the date of the appearance of the Zoellner String Quartet of Brussels, Belgium, in whom we were especially interested because of the close relations existing between their country and ours at the present time. Their tone-true and divinely expressive playing brought real enjoyment to the hearts of their listeners. The quartet included members of only one family circle, Antoinette Zoellner, violin; Amandus Zoellner, violin; Joseph Zoellner, Senior, viola; Joseph Zoellner, Junior, violoncello.

The third number of the course was equally interesting, when on February 11th, the Ben Greet Players presented Shakespeare's comedy, "The Merchant of Venice." The large attendance proved that the drama, the highest form of

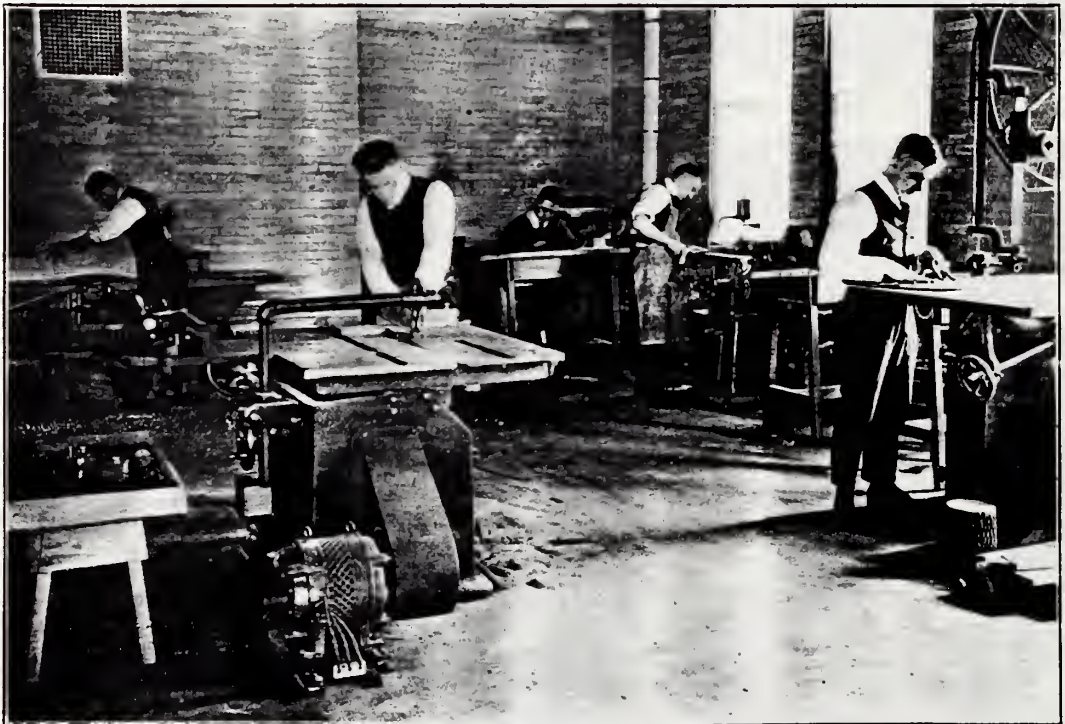
Entertainments—Continued

poetry containing the most exquisite and elevating thought and philosophy. still endures. The simplicity of the stage setting emphasized the colors of the costumes which were most artistic, Launcelot appearing in the college colors, while most of the other characters wore complimentary colors, Jessica's costume, for instance, being red and blue-green.

All who heard Doctor Edward A. Steiner's inspiring address, "Nationalizing America," given March ninth, felt the force of his spirit of patriotism and were deeply stirred by the facts which he presented.

"Tonight your sons, brothers and fathers are writing new history with their own blood, fighting, not for the love of it but for a great purpose. We must work together and live together closer. Sacrifice and bring your shoulders together.

"A cloud is now rolling over us and we must unite so that this government by the people, of the people, and for the people shall not perish, but will crown thy good with a brotherhood from sea to sea."

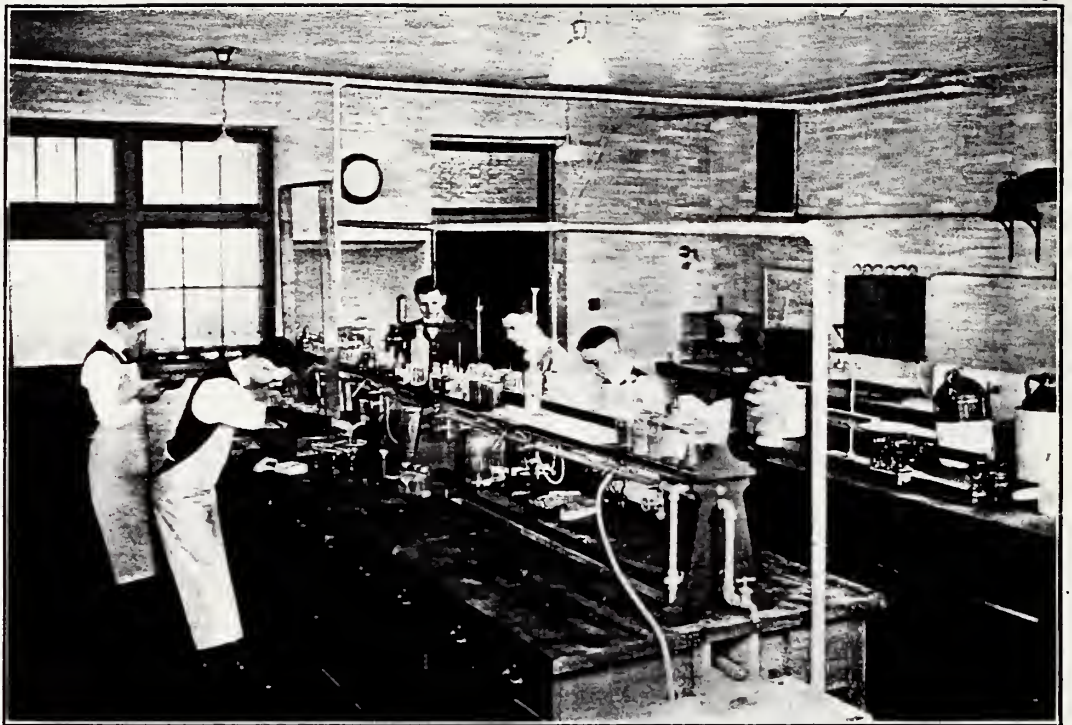


Wood Shop in the Industrial Arts Department

© Wilkinson.
'18.



IMPRESSIONS



Soil Laboratory in the Agriculture Department

BEAUTIFULLY	BEGOTTEN
EXQUISITELY	ENGRAVED
EXCELLENTLY	EXHIBITED
GORGEOUSLY	GENTEEL
ENRAVISHINGLY	ENTERTAINING
ENORMOUSLY	EDUCATIONAL



STELLA M. TOPP, '18.

PERHAPSLY you like to know what Domestic Silence are, perhapsly not. I shall narrate, so in future you will not approach up and ask other who is not so saturated with same.

When I were younger than I are now I see wonderful articles in paper concerning how cook by Domestic Silence. I could not comprehend such intelligence so pack trunk for Bowling Green Normal College where all freakishness of food is solve by those which have study much about bugs and bacteria.

First lesson were how boil water without burning by use of glass-like gage with marks on it like ruler. I thrust glass in water and water boil just so well undisturbed as with invention stuck in pan.

Test tube cookies was not so easy made as name indicate but I proceeded with directions and lastly I have them reposing in oven where they look very cutish. But they did not rise as by directions and I feel glum. Teacher inquire about expression of sadness on face. I say baked goods do not bake according to book. She look at stove. "Perhapsly you light fire they will bake more rapidly, this are not fireless cooker," she retort. I do so at oncely and cookies act much better than before. They were so delicious as to melt in mouth. Yet I do not see sense of making something which require no chewing. Jaws do not get exercise and one becomes indifferent to effort.

Since, I have discover that it are not so much to become cook but to understand principles of such in order to boss servants in home correctly.

Sewing are vast art also. Seams never stay same width and require frequent measuring to keep where should be. Patterns are puzzle for person of my senselessness but by much hard work I was able to make dress which Paris would have rave over had he seen it. But it were kept in glass cage for inspection and when I did take it out that dress were so abashed that I could not coax it to appear in public.

Many things I have learned about table manners for public exhibit. You should not clutch knife like dagger, and always sip soup gently so as not to dis-

Domestic Silence—Continued

turb equilibrium of nervous guests. Napkin should not be flourished in air but repose on lap until needed to wipe off red tie.

Household Management are ideal subject because it are dream house which you decorate and do not expect to keep clean.

I almost forgot to tell that scientific dish wash are include, which I lub to narrate, are dislike by most members of class who turn snob nose expression, when it are mention to be necessary in course.

Chemistry are subject for befuddling minds which are not already dumb. There are varieties in this; sometimes explosion of loud report, sometimes examination of machine which you never use. That are same way with textiles. How can person tell linen from not and wool from part percent? I shall narrate. Listen: You buy pair blankets cost \$14.56, bring home, cut in pieces, put in pot and boil, if when you look in pot blankets are gone, it were wool, if it are present you have been cheat.

So you wonder what it are all about? "Why learn so many useless things concerning usefulness?" I hear you inquire. Do not people eat? Yes. Do not people live in house? Yes? No. It are not matrimonial agency though man cannot live without cooks. It concern food and how keep germ dormant when he wish to awake.

Should we engage in this wonderful work? We should. We shall go forth to teach young generation how much calories should be fed to human being and how manage home and husband which divine joy shall not be ours.

I have explain clearly that Domestic Silence are valuable for it are betterment of American home and precisely of nation of United States.





A FRESHMAN'S DIARY

BELL SCHUH, '18.

Sept. 17—And they announce the opening of college. It's like entering your favorite collie at a dog show; you have to write a whole life history. Some of the girls are so haughty; I suppose they come from Dink Town, where their fathers own repair ships. The matron is the biggest surprise! She's not one bit like a traffic policeman. I am trying to recall what we ate for dinner. I can remember only one thing and that is ice cream.

My roommate is a dream. She brought three men's pictures along, all framed, and I haven't even one.

Sept. 25—The rush for breakfast reminds me of a fire sale; everyone rushing madly down to grab the bargain muffins, which are slightly water soaked and sogged. I am going to study hard and not allow one single thing to interrupt me. We've the nicest English professor; he even has his nails manicured. The History professor is a genuine grouch. The second day we were in his class he broke off in the middle of a sentence and said, "I'll not tolerate one word of whispering." I am chilly even now from the effects of the freeze, but I must confess that he is a wonderful teacher. The girls are crazy about the Englishman, Mr. Reeves. I'm rather inclined myself.

Oct. 2—The reception is tomorrow night. I do hope Mr. Reeves will dance with me. His manners are simply charming. I have my English lesson every day—wish we had English five times a week; I'm happy for hours after that class.

Marg is trying to induce me to use face cream and a little rouge. If I thought I'd scare horrid Mr. Page, our History instructor, I certainly should. He had the plain nerve to tell me I was slow to see a point. I really believe I could hate him if he only didn't know so much.

Oct. 4—Mr. Reeves has the most beautiful blue eyes with great, long lashes. I could have danced forever; he is positively wonderful. I shall use face cream and rouge for he likes well dressed people. If I can only get another smile from him I could easily teach school forever. Perhaps the next time he will ask me for two dances. The very proper Mr. Page only waltzes and he hopes to have another with me. Tee Hee!

I feel cranky this morning but I can never let Marg see it, so I shall smile. It's a good thing to have a roommate; it teaches one to mend her ways.

A Freshman's Diary—Continued

Oct. 8—We have had a test today and Mr. Page paralyzed us. I just know I shall never like him. Mr. Reeves does not believe in tests; he's a joy in life.

All I have heard for the past two weeks is lesson plans. They must be terrible from the amount of talking done; if I am ever a Sophomore I shall never mention them.

Oct. 12—One of the girls had a crying spell; she had not heard from her suitor for a week. Not ten minutes ago a box of roses came to her special delivery. What do some girls expect? I must remember how to act when I have one.

The matron gave us a talk on etiquette.

Oct. 18—The archaic ceramics professor rambled over and asked Marie if she would play and sing for him. Saturday is a lonesome day for us all.

Nov. 1—The Hallowe'en party is over. Mr. Page asked me for another dance. He's not nearly so sympathetic and tender as Mr. Reeves. Mr. Page dances poorly; I don't believe he enjoys it. The climax of the evening—Mr. Reeves asked me to go to the ball game. Oh! what shall I wear? I think Mr. Reeves is quite handsome; the girls will be jealous.

Nov. 10—Mr. Page sat by me at the game and nearly caused me to scream; he just looked daggers at poor Mr. Reeves. I suppose faculty members are not allowed to take students out, but I'd give my old shoes for Mr. Reeves; he's such an amiable creature.

Dec. 26—I received a Christmas card from Mr. Page—all engraved, but never a rose. The roses came from Mr. Reeves with a touching little note in his own hand writing.

Jan. 7—I can hardly see straight; I'm so excited. Mr. Page is going to take me to the opera and to dinner at the Booby House. He may look indifferent on the outside but he has not suffered from dislocation of the heart.

Jan. 9—Mr. Page surely knows how to give one a delightful evening and what's more—I have enjoyed every minute. I never dreamed I should, for he's rather odd. Never took my arm once or even walked near me on the sidewalk.

Jan. 10—Mr. Reeves took me to Toledo. We had dinner at a restaurant and then went to Keith's. I wore the loveliest corsage bouquet of lilies of the valley and violets. He hasn't the style Mr. Page has nor does he spend money so freely. Mr. Reeves does not want me to have another date with Mr. Page, but I will never promise that.

Jan. 11—I am losing my good opinion of Mr. Reeves. He wrote me a type-written note today.

Jan. 15—Is the room turning or am I? Mr. Page asked me to go for a walk thru the oak grove. Oh night of horrors! he really loves me. I have absolutely no feeling for him; I must be in the first stages of insanity. He almost cried;—his voice was so coaxing. I could hardly resist. His arm drew me closer and closer and I felt his lips on my cheek. Oh! how can I ever meet him face to face? If I live until I'm eighty, I shall never forget him. Oh! what shall I do?

Jan. 29—So many things have happened and I am not myself. People are wondering if I am ill. Mr. Reeves mailed me the most beautiful proposal all full of poetry. Not knowing myself, and carried away by the beauty of the words, I wrote Mr. Page that I never cared to see him again. But soon I came to myself when I saw the state of poor Mr. Page; he could hardly teach his class. Something just made me love him. I hail him as my hero—for he saved me from the day of doom.

Fourth-Dimensional Space

GERTRUDE M. SMITH, '18.

"I BELIEVE I shall have time to copy the problems that Professor Robert placed on the blackboard for the calculus class," said Beth to herself as she came from the chemical laboratory. "But I must hurry, for I promised to go walking with Louise before dinner!"

Beth was a senior at college. She enjoyed science and philosophy and had spent much time studying mathematics. She had taken the course in the History of Mathematics which she found very interesting, but the theory of fourth-dimensional space had proved especially fascinating to her. Professor Robert of the Mathematics department had lectured on Fourth-dimensional Space and Beth had read several booklets on that subject, which he had recommended to the class.

She now hurried up the stairway to the third floor. It was already growing dark and the class rooms were quite deserted. Passing down the dimly lighted corridor she entered Professor Robert's recitation room, seated herself near the blackboard and began copying the problems. The room was so quiet that she could even hear the ticking of her wrist-watch as her pencil flew over the paper. She was copying the last of the problems when she heard footsteps approaching in the corridor. Someone quickly closed the heavy door of Professor Robert's room and locked it.

"It must have been the janitor locking the doors for the night," she thought. "He didn't know there was anyone here."

She ran to the door at once but could not open it. She called to the janitor but he did not hear her. She called again. There was no answer.

"What shall I do?" she asked herself. "Shall I have to spend the night here alone? No one knows that I came up here. Louise will look for me, no doubt."

She sank into the large chair near the desk, realizing for the first time since she had finished with them, that the experiments in the laboratory had been very tiring. She gazed about her at the familiar pictures of the old mathematicians hanging on the walls. It had now grown so dark in the room that she could not distinguish their features but she had seen them so often that she knew just whose picture was in each black frame.

Fourth-Dimensional Space—Continued

"If I were only in the world of four dimensions instead of that of but three," she pondered, "I could easily get out of this place without opening the door. In four-dimensional space one can see the inside of a closed box by looking into it from the fourth dimension, just as he can see the inside of a rectangle drawn on a flat horizontal surface by looking down into it from the third dimension. One should be able to escape from a locked room just as easily as he can step out of a rectangle drawn upon the floor."

Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted at this point by strange voices. She looked wildly about her. "Where am I? This place seems so strange. Is it indeed Professor Robert's room? Yes, it must be for here are the four walls and here the pictures. But the walls are transparent, I can see right through them."

As she stared in amazement the pictured men stepped down from their frames and each in turn floated slowly from the room. Hearing a sound at her side she turned quickly and saw a graceful young lady tracing curves on the blackboard.

"Who is she?" thought Beth. "I must know her; she looks so very familiar. If I could only speak her name."

The young lady turned and said pleasantly, "Of course you know me, I am Ana Lytic." Then with a mischievous smile she added, "You enjoy walking, suppose you take a walk with me."

Beth thought longingly of Louise, but she took Ana Lytic's arm, and almost instantly they glided together from the room.

"Are we really in fourth-dimensional space now?" questioned Beth, as she recalled how the room had been securely closed and locked.

Ana Lytic laughed but she said nothing.

"I didn't know there were so many souls in the fourth-dimensional world," exclaimed Beth as she found herself entirely surrounded by a highbrow company.

Ana Lytic seemed to read her thoughts, for she said: "Yes, there are many people in this world, and you know some of them, too. That Greek over there dressed in Hindu costume is a very old friend of yours. Do you not recognize him?"

"Why, yes, that is Al G. Bra," replied Beth, "but who is that other Greek beside him?"

"That is Geo. M. Etry, but he isn't a Greek. He appears to be, but he is actually of Egyptian descent," explained Ana Lytic.

Just then they met a boy who appeared to be somewhat younger than Ana Lytic.

"Hello! Cal," Miss Lytic called after him. Then turning to Beth she said, "That is a very practical fellow and you may know that he does a great deal of useful work. His name is Cal. Q. Lus."

Fourth-Dimensional Space—Continued

Beth sighed. "I thought I knew all of these people, but they look so different in this new world. Ah! here are some old friends! Here at these desks placed in a semi-circle are all of those old mathematicians whose pictures hang on the walls in Professor Robert's room. They at least look natural."

"Yes," replied Ana Lytic, "they have left their frames and have come together to work. They do this every night."

Beth looked about her at the busy workers. The brows of some were deeply furrowed as they studied over a perplexing problem. Others ran their fingers through their long hair. Suddenly one of them brought his fist down upon the desk with a loud bang and, jumping to his feet, shouted, "Eureka!"

"What's the matter, Thales?" inquired Pythagoras who sat next to him proving the proposition that the square on the hypotenuse of a right triangle is equal to the sum of the squares on the other two sides.

"Well," said Thales, "you know one of my mules that I have been using to transport salt, has a trick of lying down when crossing streams so as to dissolve part of his load. At last I have a plan that, I think, will break him of this habit. I shall put a load of sponges on his back."

Beth laughed at the plan of Thales but Ana Lytic looked distressed when she said to Beth, "There are Cardan and Tartaglia quarreling again. Tartaglia accuses Cardan of stealing his solution of the cubic equation, while Cardan claims that he solved it himself. But there is my father, Descartes, beckoning me. He needs me to help him with his work."

"I shall go back to Professor Robert's room," said Beth, "and wait for you there."

"All right," said Ana Lytic. "You can easily find your way. Just go back the way we came."

Beth never knew how she had left the room nor how she had returned to it, but suddenly she found herself back in the large chair by the desk.

Again she heard voices, but this time they were familiar ones. She arose and rubbed her eyes. Some one had turned on the light, and there stood Louise and a group of girl friends laughing and calling her. The janitor stood by the door jingling his bunch of keys.

"I have been to the fourth-dimensional world," Beth said to them simply.

"You have been asleep," said Louise.





Agriculture Class at Work in the Greenhouse



Stock Judging in Agriculture Department

BEEGEE JINGLES



Pauline Ward -17-

BEEGEE JINGLES

BOWLING GREEN DAYS

LILLIAN DEVLIN, '16.

Don't you love to remember, pals o' mine,
The good old days of auld lang syne,
When we hadn't a worry and hadn't a care;
Our hearts were as free, and as light as the
air

We breathed—down at B. G. Normal?

How clearly it all comes back today—
The things we did, and the things we'd say;
The lessons prepared, the tasks left undone;
Who'd worry 'bout lessons, with so much fun
To be had out at B. G. Normal?

And the dear old dorm—a treasure lore
Of memories sweet. And more and more
As the hours take wing, and new days are
born,

I long to be back with the girls at the dorm
Of dear old B. G. Normal.

THE IDEAL B. G. N. C. STUDENT

FLORA MAE SHEPARD, Ex. '18

I don't intend to tell you
Just how this person looks,
But what she does and what she knows
'Bout things one learns from books.

She has a written program
And goes by it each day;
A time to study, eat and sleep,
To walk and talk and play.

There's not a moment wasted
From early morn 'til night.
And every thing is planned so well
It all comes out just right.

She does her work so well each day
She never has to "cram"
And take light cuts and work 'til morn,
The night before exam.

She ne'er was known to cut a class
Just at vacation time,
For to be absent, sick or well,
Would seem to her a crime.

She never, never misses "Lit,"
Goes every single time!
And when assessed a nickel
She always gives a dime.

Her teachers all depend on her,
They know she'll answer right,
And not just mumble something
When she's called on to recite.

For in every recitation
Her mind's so very keen
She never hesitates nor says,
"I don't know what you mean."

Nor does she make that old excuse
Which gives instructors pain—
"I'm sure I understand it
But somehow, I can't explain."

The written work that she hands in
Does please her teachers so!
The thoughts are all surrounded
By "Art Principles" you know!

She measures all her margins
And her papers do look fine.
She'd almost rather die than write
Upon the bottom line!

In English she's a wonder—
Was never known to fail,
She knows a legend from a myth
And folk lore from a tale.

She knows that Wooley book by heart
From A way down to Z,
And instead of reading fiction
She reads the Glossary.

Her English teacher told her
That 'tis a splendid rule
To write a composition,
Each day when one's in school.

And so at once she did begin
To write one every day;
Instead of saying prayers at night
She writes a theme, they say.

Her motto is "Count that day lost
Whose low descending sun,
Views in thy English note book
No composition done."

In studying Psychology,
Which puzzles most of us,
She goes about her lessons
Without a bit of fuss.

She can tell what "fiveness" is
And habits she can trace
A long way back, because she has
An apperceptive base.

In that branch called Industrial Arts
She gets along so well,
Most every definition
She can get right up and tell.

BEEGEE JINGLES

She understands perspective,
And those little points that vanish;
You'll never hear her say a dress
Is "brown," "cerise" or "tannish."

She understands the color tree,
And chroma, value, hue,
Are just like A, B, C to her,
And color schemes are, too.

And I dare say, if she should blush,
Her color would not be
What most folks carelessly call pink,
But red, five over three.

She designs all of her dresses
For parlor, street and kitchen,
And trims them round the edges
With rhythmic repetition.

And so she ne'er neglects her work;
She's socially efficient,
In all affairs, in school and out,
Exceedingly proficient.

I fear that you are getting tired,
So I shall not go on
To tell you all the virtues
Of this perfect paragon.

But tho she is so perfect,
And all things right doth do.
Somehow she makes me rather tired;
I don't like her, do you?

OUR SOPHOMORE PRESIDENT

When she has a thing to do, she sees it
thru;

She does not leave her work half done
And when something is begun
To some other hobby run;
She sees it through!

She starts things, pushes, shoves them
thru;

She's a friend to all and a jolly chum;
She'll cheer you up when you're feeling
glum;

Is sure to see that you have some fun—
She puts things thru!

Can you guess who it is that puts things
thru?

If you really think you need a hunch
As to who it is that leads the bunch,
Here's the magic word. We call her
"Punch;"

She sees us thru!

NOTETOPSIS

E. C. M., '18.

So live, that when thy summons comes to
yield

The inevitable note-book which is doomed
To careful grading by each earnest Prof,
(Who deems his course the only one worth
while)

Thou do not, like some others, toil all night
Till early morning; but refreshed and glad.
Because thy task is well performed, ap-
proach thy Prof

Like one who spends his every conscious
hour

At honest labor, and at night lies down to
pleasant dreams.

DOT PERSHING MAN

ALVON WHITMAN, '18

Ach, General von Hindenberg,

I vant to speak mit you:

Yust listen for a leedle und

I'll tell you vat to do.

Run from dem front-line trenches

A thousand miles about—

Fer dot Pershing man vill got you

Uf you doan'd vatch oud!

Ach, General von Hindenberg,

Der Kaiser was a peach;

I'm willing to admit it,

But dere's udders on der beach.

So, derefore, dot's der reason vy,

Doan'd let your head get stout,

Fer dot Pershing man vill got you

Uf you doan'd vatch oud!

Ach, General von Hindenberg,

Vot pizness have you got

In staying in der front-line trench

Ven der heat vaves are so hot?

Vy doan'd you yust excoos yourself

Und turn your troops about?

Fer dot Pershing man vill got you

Uf you doan'd vatch oud!

Ach, General von Hindenberg,

Vy will you be a clams?

Go fight some other troops vich

Are not old Uncle Sam's.

Yust wrote to Kaiser Wilhelm, yet,

Und dell him dere's no doud,

Fer dot Pershing man vill got you

Uf you doan'd vatch oud!



Flag Raising at Williams Hall

BEEGEE JINGLES

HOW WE GOT OUR FLAG

FLORA MAE SHEPARD, Ex. '18.

We raise on high our Country's Flag,
The red, the white, the blue,
A sacrificial emblem 'tis,
Of hearts both brave and true.
For the gold with which 'twas purchased
Was given with many a tear
By those who deem their native land
Than aught else far more dear.

The girls who lived at Williams Hall
Decided they must buy
A flag which would be worthy
O'er the Dorm to float on high;
So to obtain the money
Said they, "We'll have a sale
Of all our dearest treasures;
This way we can not fail."

Then each took inventory
Of things that she might give,
Of things, tho' sorely needed,
Without which she *might* live!
Things beautiful and dainty
Which maiden heart doth crave,
These generous, noble-hearted girls
To swell the fund now gave.

One girl did bring a collar,
Some, wristlets; and some, hose,
The latter decorated
With runners in deep rows.
One maiden brought a parasol,
A beauty in its day,
Which she with tender, loving care
Long since had laid away.

And one with great and generous heart
Bro't forth her friend's best dress,
And said while others freely gave
That she could do no less.

So each one bravely parted
With brush or curling tongs,
With matches, perfumes, powder,
One-legged hairpins, combs—

With slippers only slightly soiled
And pins a trifle bent,
Bright ribbons, waists and neckwear
With scarce a spot or rent.
And one girl gave a picture,
A picture in a frame,
The likeness of a lover,
I shall not tell her name.

And when the pile quite large had grown,
The auctioneeress rose,
And called for bids as from the pile
With tears some gift she chose,
For she could not help thinking
Of sacrifices great
Which she and all her friends had made
The flag fund to create.

At last the sale was over
And everything was sold,
And when the bills had all been paid
There was enough of gold
To buy the beauteous emblem
Which now doth float on high,
And says to all, "On hearts like these
Our Country may rely."

We know that in dishonor's dust
This flag will never fall,
And may it ever stand for that
Which freedom means for all.
And may it float above the Hall
Which shelters only those
Within whose veins the loyal blood
Of patriotism flows!

BEEGEE JINGLES

MRS. M.

CAN.

This is blank verse,
It doesn't show brains;
I don't know enough
To come in when it rains.
But I can write poems
To a person, you see,
Who's the Editor-in-Chief
Of our year book, Beegee.
She was missed at the party,
I should say the banquet.
She was missed at the feed,
It sounds best, indeed.
Such affairs sure are funny,
Guests look rather bored,
And have little to say,
When the coffee is poured.
Each watches another
To see what to do,
Which fork she should use,
Or how she should chew.
It's real fun to serve
At such swell affairs,
And act so sedate
And put on fine airs.
But when something's funny
And one must not laugh,
Well, what should one do?
Just give a slight cough.
They'll think you have croup,
Or something like that,
And you'll just look vacant,
And act very flat.
"Mrs. M.," you were missed,
"Can" served at your table,
We knew you couldn't come,
As you were not able.
Only one chair was vacant,
And near it "Can" stood,
She felt quite as lonesome
As the Babes in the Wood.

PLAY SQUARE

BLANCHE SNYDER, '19.

It is better to fail with a conscience clean,
Than to pass by a trick unfair;
It is better to fail and know you've been
Whatever the reward was, square,

Than to claim that honor of a far-off goal
And all the praise from the standers-by
And to know down deep in your deepest soul,
"A cheat I must live and die."
By playing the trick you may win the prize,
And at first it may seem sweet,
But many a year in your future lies
When you'll wish you had met defeat;
For he who failed will be glad at heart
And walk with his head up high,
While you, his superior, play the part
Of a cheat, a living lie.

A diploma seems fair when the fight is on,
But unless it is honestly won,
You will hate the thing when the crowds are
gone,
For it stands for a false deed done.
And it's better you should never reach that
goal,
Than ever the success to buy
At the price of knowing in your deepest soul,
"This glory and honor is all a lie."

IDEALISM

NORMAN W. RALSTON.

There is a place that men call Heaven,
But unto me no right is given
To call this self-same place my home
When from my earthly cares I roam,
To wander somewhere else.

But then there is a chance, perhaps,
Before life's bugle sounds the taps,
I may grow good enough to see
A little of the mystery
That lies beyond the clouds.

At least I hope that I may give
A portion of my soul, to live
Up there where angels talk and sing
And walk about, where everything
Is made of shining gold.

THE DEAN

CLASS OF 1915.

Standing upright on the floor, he can scarce
get through the door,
But he could squeeze through the keyhole
small and round.

Mr. Walker, that's his name, he's some
walker for he came

From a distance to show us how this Yankee
land was found.

You like him—so do I
Here's the reason why:

BEEGEE JINGLES

He's very clever; he's crabby never,
He's smiling ever at us all;
Smart as he is tall, nothing 'bout him mean
or small.
He's easy going, it's he that's knowing
How to hand'le us with care;
We think our Mr. Walker's sure some talker.
Nevertheless we'd like to soak him, we'd
like to choke him,
We'd like to make him kind of sad,
For he shows such deference
For volumes of reference,
He drives us mad.

OUR REA McCAIN CLASS OF 1915.

We met her in the schoolroom on a rainy
afternoon,
She said she could not stay for she was
going soon;
And so she fluttered 'round the room from
board to desk to chair;
Upon my mind she left a vision rare.
Time has not changed her loveliness,
She's just as sweet today,
We see her yet, we can't forget
The way she used to say:
"Now you take the first page,
And you take the next page;"
And soon the book was through;
We sit and labor, so that will save her
From a lesson long and hard.
She's in a hurry, and all in a flurry
For fear she will miss her car.
She gives us lessons much longer
And we want to talk stronger
When Rea McCain comes along.

THE SECRET MERCEDES SPRINGER, '17.

I know just the loveliest secret;
Would you like me to tell it to you?
The birds and the buds and the flowers
Told me, and the bright skies so blue.
Spring is coming, and good Mother Nature
Has spread out her blanket of green;
With her wand she has touched all the tree-
tops,
And they've waked from a long winter
dream.
The robin, the thrush and all birddom
The very same message do bring—
All whisper the same lovely secret
Which tells of the coming of Spring.

SPRINGTIME AND INSPIRATION FLORA MAE SHEPARD, Ex. '18

My verse is not the "bubbling-brook
And balmy-breezes" kind;
I s'pose that's why spring weather
Does not inspire my mind.

And so while real true poets feel
The magic of the season,
My thoughts do quite refuse to soar;
The fact is—"There's a Reason."

Real poets note the promise
Of coming leaf and bud,
And feel that difference in the air;
But I just see the mud.

They say that in real poets, spring
The spark of genius fans;
But spring to me means paper, rags,
Old iron and old tin cans.

Real poets hear the murmur
Of streams from ice now free;
But I cannot hear murmurs,
Spring has to yell at me.

Real poets say that hope and joy
They breathe in with the air;
But I just breathe in germs, and note
That trees are still quite bare.

Real poets say returning spring
Their hearts with rapture fills;
But I see snow that's badly soiled
And don't get any thrills.

So, though I wish it were not true,
I cannot help but know it;
My thoughts are not poetical
And I am not a poet.

WHEN B. G. WAS IN THE MAKING GERTRUDE SANDYS, '15.

Will you recall that summer day, my col-
leagues of '15, when we arrived for six
weeks' stay at renowned Bowling Green?
But 'twas then no Normal College; we made
it one that year, as we worked and laughed
and tried our best to make the pathway
clear for future ones to take our place.
And so to keep B. G. in the front rank of
colleges, as had been our decree, we all but
built that famous place (excuse my mod-
esty) in our short six weeks of summer toil,
down there at dear B. G. When we ar-
rived—history began; we flung the portals
wide, as solemnly we christened it Ohio's
"Normal Pride." Our footsteps faint, you

BEEGEE JINGLES

still can trace in B. G.'s Hall of Fame, for ours were the first to roam there; we began to make its name.

So B. G.—I toast you; I always will boast you; you've just put a nick in my heart. Your sciences made me; your practices saved me; in my life you've played quite a part! You're a great institution, you've found the solution of making teachers efficient. May genius inspire you, the whole world admire you, your graduates always sufficient.

THE STORM

MARTHA PETERS, '18.

The dark clouds sweep across the sky,
The rolling thunder nearer sounds
And sighing winds now faster fly,
Then pouring rain in torrents bounds.

Behind the lowering clouds, the sky
Is still a deep celestial blue,
And when the storm has passed us by
The sun's bright rays will then shine through.

The earth is gayer when the storm
Has passed; as man is stronger made
When he, through many sufferings borne
His conquering soul 'gainst wrong has stayed.

The tests which try all mortals true,
The clouds that cross each human life,
But guide the soul to efforts new
And lead man on to nobler strife.

THE ENIGMA

BLANCHE SNYDER, '19.

You are everything that we want, all that we try to avoid.

You are an economic necessity, an expensive luxury.

You are as fickle as April, as constant as time.

You are as wrathful as Thor, as peaceful as Kang-wang.

You desire protection, but scorn the protector.

You are the angel of infancy, the pest of youth.

You are the annoyance of mankind, the solace of age.

You despise cowardice, but shudder at valor.

You are devoutly religious, impatient of social restraint.

You dearly love freedom, but adhere to conventionalities.

You are the embodiment of love, the incarnation of jealousy.

You sympathize with our pain, but inflict us with heartache.

You are infinitely self-sacrificing, intensely selfish.

You are the goddess we worship, the demon we damn.

You are the alpha and omega, the start and the finish of argument.

You are the bane of our existence, the joy of our life.

You are inexplorable, undefinable, non-understandable.

You are—must I say it?—Woman.

The Ten Commandments of the Bowling Green Freshman

CHARLES H. MOSES, '18

And it came to pass on the first day, in the morning, that there were lightnings and thunderings and a dark cloud was over the Main Building and there came a blast of the trumpet that was exceedingly loud, and people that were in the buildings and on the campus trembled.

And C. H. Moses went down unto the students and faculty and spake, saying:

I. I am the spirit of Bowling Green Normal College which hast brought thee out of darkness, ignorance, and placed thee in the light; thou shouldst hold B. G. N. C. to be first of all places of learning.

II. Thou shalt not carry in thine heart and mind any image of days when thou art free from school cares, for thou must continually train the young idea to shoot.

III. Thou shalt not keep out any reserved books after 8:30 a. m. for the eye of the librarian is ever open, and woe unto those who disobey these regulations.

IV. Honor and obey Doctor Williams, the Faculty and the Trustees that your days in B. G. N. C. may make you an alumnus of the institution.

V. Honor and do homage to all Seniors and graduates for they are a respected people.

VI. Remember all faculty regulations, and respect the professors' opinions; do not bluff in class, for the way of the bluffer is hard; neither shalt thou pony in examinations.

VII. Thou shalt urge all worthy young people to enroll with B. G. N. C., for yours is a growing and deserving institution.

VIII. Thou shalt not practice any "take-offs" on the faculty for such is beneath the dignity of students; neither shalt thou sleep during recitation periods, for this is a faculty privilege.

IX. Six days and seven nights each week thou shalt study, cram and worry, and on the seventh day thou shouldst review thy work.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's A's, B's, her "stand in" with the profs, her "steady" nor anything that is thy neighbor's.



THE
BEEGEE
JESTER

BEEGEE JESTER

ORIGINALITY.

The joke editor may scratch with her pen
Till the ends of her fingers are sore;
But someone is sure to remark with a jest:
"Punk! How stale! I've heard that before."

NURSE AND SOLDIER.

One day when Mr. Dick cut his finger
with a piece of glass while in the chemical
laboratory, Miss Brubaker immediately
secured the first aid outfit and bandaged up
the wound tenderly. "I am going to be a
Red Cross nurse," she said.

Mr. Dick: Well, here's where I join the
army.

PAPER, NOT CLOTH.

Professor Winslow: What kind of paper
would you choose for stationery?

Lucy W.: Linen finish.

Professor Winslow: Hm! I want paper
that looks like paper.

IN PSYCHOLOGY CLASS.

Professor Talbot:

"It takes so long to call the roll
And you know how time flies,
So I'd just like to ask, if all
The absent ones will 'rise."

PROVERBS.

Look before you bluff.

Cases will out.

It's the greedy shark that gets all the A's.

It's a wise student that knows his own
text-book.

Leave till tomorrow what you can not eat
today, or tomorrow may come without any
hash.

When in doubt, ask Professor Winslow.

Don't ask Professor McCain till you find
her.

CLASSROOM ETIQUETTE.

1. Never ask permission to speak, the
Profs prefer having you yell out criticisms.

2. Throw candy, paper, etc., on the floor;
the instructors love to slide.

3. Never ask permission to borrow a
book—take it. That's what it's there for.

4. Don't walk into assembly—run. Stu-
dents love excitement.

5. Preparation of lessons is bad form.

6. Do not be on time for class. Professor
Walker dotes on excuses.

7. Never say, "Please pardon me," or
"Thank you," it only wastes breath.

8. Don't hand a book, throw it. It saves
time and causes more confusion.

EFFICIENCY.

Professor McConn, in music class: "The
rests aren't very long, so keep your mouth
open, for it takes so long for you to open
them again."

IN HASTE.

"What time is it, Roomy? I'm invited to
a swell party tonight and my watch isn't
going."

"Wasn't your watch invited?"

"Yes, but it hasn't the time."

THE FATAL RIBBON.

Professor McCain: (In Methods of Teach-
ing Poetry): What poem would you like to
read today?

Freshie: Let us read the one about some-
one who ate a ribbon and it made him sick.

Professor McCain: What poem do you
mean?

Freshie: Well, it says, "Away to the
window I flew like a flash; tore open the
shutter and 'threw up the sash'."

SURPRISED.

Miss Decker (Entering the Chemistry
class, not seeing Professor Mosely): "Hello
everyone, what do you know?"

Professor Mosely: "What do you know,
Miss Decker?"

Miss Decker (Embarrassed): "Why—I
didn't know you were here."

BE CAREFUL, JUDY!

Professor Beyermann was leading one of
his gym classes on a hike when Judy sud-
denly piped forth: "Oh, look at the gray
pigs!" Everyone was startled, looked and
saw—what? (I dislike to tell). They were
just plain, woolly sheep.

WANTED—A LICENSE

Professor Overman: "I want a license."

Clerk: "A hunting license?"

Professor Overman: "No, a marriage
license. I've been hunting long enough."

DEFINITION.

Our Profs are people hired by the State
of Ohio to help the students run this college.

FORETHOUGHT.

Lives of great men all remind us

We should strive to do our best,

And departing leave behind us

Note-books that will help the rest.

BOVINE GEOGRAPHY.

Professor Beattie: How does a chicken
masticate its food?

Student: In its gizzard.

Professor Beattie: How does the cow
masticate its food?

Student: In its gizzard.

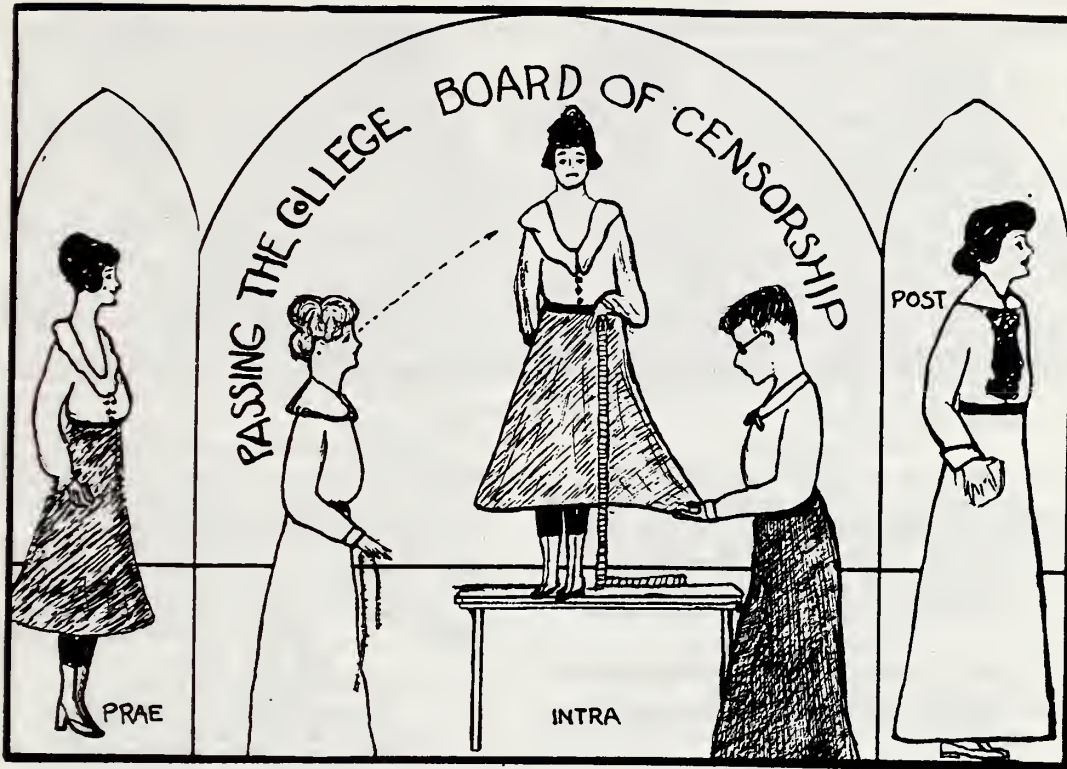
Professor Beattie: Locate the cow's giz-
zard.

AN ART PRINCIPLE.

Freshman: Why does Professor Wins-
low wear that eyebrow on his upper lip?

Senior: Don't you know? He wishes to
preserve the balance of his face, of course.

BEEGEE JESTER



Ruth Bechtel's Design for a Memorial Stained Glass Window Which It is Proposed Shall be Placed in Williams Hall by the Classes of 1917 and 1918

CALCULUS?

Freshie (To Senior who was studying in the parlor one heatless day): What are you studying?

Gertrude: Calculus.

Freshie: Calculus? What's that?

Gertrude: Calculus is a calculation for calculating all calculable calculations which are calculated to be calculable.

ENGLISH, PROFESSOR GRISSOM?

A little bird with yellow bill
Hopped upon my window sill,
And said, "Wake up, you sleepy head,
You have a class at seven forty-five."
So up I jumped and made a strive
But I met not my class until eight forty-five.

SOUVENIR DE WILLIAMS HALL.

1. Don't put off till tomorrow what you can chew today.
2. One good course deserves another.
3. While there is life, there is appetite.
4. If at first you don't fill up, try, try again.
5. The better the day, the better the feed.
6. Eat and the world eats with you, fast and you fast alone.

DURING COAL SHORTAGE.

Who says we don't Hooverize! Observe our days and nights:

Days	Nights
Meatless	Sleepless
Wheatless	Lightless
Heatless	Studyless
Eatless	Quietless
Sweetless	Partyless
Waterless	Beauleless
Bathless	Danceless
Cookless	Blanketless
Classless	Gossipless
Teacherless	Fearless



IN A MILITARY VEIN.

Connie: Why are soldiers so attractive?
Doll: Choice goods are packed in attractive, substantial cartons to win the eye of the prospective buyer. When you put a man in khaki the same thing happens.

BEEGEE JESTER

THE RATIONAL MULE

Private John Williams, making a speech in Assembly, upon his return to B. G. N. C. on furlough, spoke as follows:

"The river was high for this time of the year. Several mules and four boys were attempting to cross on the little ferry boat which was guided on its way by a cable. On the day of which I speak, the current was unusually strong and the ferryman had all that he could do to keep his boat facing in the right direction. When the party, consisting of six mules and four men, had reached the middle of the stream, the cable broke. One of the mules was never recovered, but the men escaped. There were lost about \$500 worth of rations besides the mule. Of course, I do not mean to say that we eat mules down at camp."

GENEROSITY

Professor Beattie: "Miss Jenkins, you may bring in a little water to moisten the lime for this experiment." (Helen returns from the dormitory puffing with a large bucket of water.)

Professor Beattie: "My heavens, child, you have enough to do the family wash."

ON THE FIRING LINE

Miss Beller, in History of Education hesitated over a pointed question.

Professor Walker: Shoot or give up the gun.

INTERESTED

The day the Wilsonians were wearing their colors, Professor McConn asked, "Have the beaux been passed around?"

POPULAR MEN

Some of the most talked-about fellows in the Institution: Scudder, Klapper, Colvin, Bagley, Thorndike, King, Parker, Bonser, Hoover.

AN IMPOSSIBILITY

Professor Beyermann (Speaking about the care of the ears): You know you can't get into your ear with your wash rag.

RATES \$5.00 AND UP

The following incident occurred while the basketball team was waiting for a train in the Union Station at Detroit. It was almost train time and all the fellows except Sayre had appeared on the scene. Suddenly he appeared.

"Where have you been?" someone asked.

"Oh, over at the 'Ponctarian,'" was the reply (thinking he had cut quite a swell).

"The Ponctarian?" voiced the crowd.

"Yes, that big stone hotel we passed just after we got off the car."

"Oh, you mean the Ponchartrain."

"Well, I don't know how to pronounce it," said he, suddenly shutting off the air.

A GIRL'S STUDY IN CONCEPTS

1. My first concept of force,
Pa's bedroom slipper.
2. My concept of heaven,
Where there is no Psychology.
3. The concept that is uppermost in my mind at the present moment,
"A Man."

PREOCCUPIED

Marguerite: Is Professor Walker absent-minded?

Tecla: I don't know, why?

Marguerite: I saw him lay his hat on the desk and try to hang up his manuscripts.

HEARD IN THE CLASSROOM

Decidedly so.....Professor Holt
As a matter of fact.....Professor Overman
Time's upProfessor McCain
For instance.....Professor Church
Yes and no.....Professor Zeller
Heck.....Professor Beattie
Do you get the idea?.....Professor Beyermann
You might be thinking about these things.....Professor Grissom
I'm astonished at the ignorance of some high school graduates.....Professor Mosely
Do you see?.....Professor Winslow
Mercy!Professor Chapin

AN OLD GAME

Lives of students all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And by asking foolish questions
Take up all the history time.

BORROWED FROM BEATTIE

You know the good die young and some of us live a long time.

I don't guarantee to teach one grain of knowledge a day because that's my total stock.

To run a farm, a man must have a woman and a team. Both are necessary commodities.

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE

This New Year I Resolve:

1. To vote for woman suffrage;
2. To cease using slang;
3. To allow students to whisper during recitation period;
4. To allow text-books open during recitation;
5. Never to send students from class for minor misbehavior.

(Unsigned) G. W. Beattie.

OUR COLLEGE COLORS

Freshie: What are our Bowling Green colors, Mr. Winslow?

Professor W.: Yellow red, 3 over 4 and 7 over 8.

Freshie: Oh!

INSPIRATION

Our Literary Editor's idea of a war-time romantic plot: "He came, he saw, he conquered."

BEEGEE JESTER



Campus Views

OVERHEARD ON THE CAMPUS

Treece: I see you are trying to raise a mustache.
 Raberding: Is it becoming?
 Treece: It might be coming but it isn't there yet.



BUY A THRIFT STAMP

Sophomore: You seem pretty proud since you gave that twenty-five cents for a Thrift Stamp.

Junior: Yes, sir, talk about doing your bit, I just did my two bits.

THE NEW MATRON

Eunice Osgood and a man were sitting in a picture show, when in walked Frances Keller, who turned and addressed her thus: "Eunice, I thought you were going to write lesson plans, tonight."

The fellow: Is she the matron?

PHONETICAL FUN

A concrete example of the very practical system of phonics which is being taught in the first grade of our Training School was recently given by a bright little six-year old. The temporary quarters of the Training School necessitated the placing of some sign to show the pupils when they might enter the building before sessions. A card was hung by the door which read on one side, *Open* and on the reverse side, *Closed*. One morning Helen walked into the room in high glee. "Oh, teacher," she exclaimed, "I can tell when to come in, now. I just sounded the sign and it said, *Come in*."

DORMITORY LOGIC

1. If food will win the war, why don't they give us more of it?
2. Why don't they put a radiator outside of every window to warm the air before it comes through the cracks?
3. What has become of the student that used to work out his own note-book?

RELATIONS

Miss Moorhead (In Principles): In relation to—

Professor Walker: Don't use the word relation. I have so many I don't like.

IMAGINATION CAPITALIZED

Professor Grissom: (In American Literature Class): How did Poe earn his living?

Student: He imagined most of it.

FORGOTTEN

Little John: Aw—shut up Willie—you're the biggest dunce here.

Student-Teacher: Boys! boys! don't forget I'm here.

THE NORTH WIND

Professor Hesser was giving his usual Friday morning lesson in the Training School. He was teaching the class a rote song, the first phrase of which was, "I'm the North wind bold." The children were quite enthusiastic.

He said, "Now, little people, who are you?" One little fellow jumped up and said, "I'm Dean."

HEAD OR TAIL?

Professor Overman in Trigonometry class: You will find in using your tables for angles greater than 45 degrees the columns are headed at the bottom.

INDIFFERENT

Professor Walker to pupils trying to enlighten him: I hope you won't mind talking to the class. I don't care anything about it.

BEEGEE JESTER

REFLECTIONS ON A GRADE CARD IN A GRAVE YARD

LURA B. CALLIN

Ah! What?
My grade card.
A sturdy oblong card of white, all glistening
and lined and lettered!
It shines like marble—
The shimmer of that other square that at the
end of life's semester
Will mark my rest and say to passerby on
Decoration Day and sultry Sunday after-
noons,—
"Here lies—"
And these same strollers will pause in idle
walking, and rousing for
A moment from amotous dialog, will look
upon the carven epitaph and
Stare as if at my white face abruptly thrust
up through the emerald sod,
And reading say—
"Ha, Lying still—!"
And pass on, 'gulphed again in personal
platitudes unconscious of the
Double truth they spoke! For when in that
grim harvest field my limp
And lippy corpse is laid and left to germi-
nate immortal fitness, 'twill
Be my best and biggest lie and all my friends
and kindred will think
Of me in new and most unusual condition
—"Still!"

But, rest!
This card says naught of rest!
Each line and word and letter speak of toil!
Long hours of strenuous toil with laggard
"juice" and lazy gas and foul smelling oil,
and aching
Spine—, along its tortuous course each ver-
tebra protesting as we bent
Above the puzzling page of Strayer, Brown
and Heck,
And, Oh,—poor eyes!
Both sphere and cylinder their utmost did to
render legible the
Printed page and, falling short, just com-
mon magnifying lens—two and sometimes
four—adduced their aid and here on this
small card we
Find results.

Results!
The end has come and in these letters on
this shining card we read
The epitaph,— Napoleon and France!—Ah,
inspiration of the Fleur-de-Lis!
Here in this column, in your little square,—
behold an "A"—that
Crown of honest effort.
And Shakespeare! Shades of Caesar, Lear
and Henry!
How well you walked and vivified your
checkered lives and passions
Is here inscribed in "A".

But, Lo,—What's here?

A "C"!—A "C"! A "C"! And then a "C"!
In scanning them I have a sense of mal-de-
mer!

Psychology! The bane of pedagogs and
teachers; o'er which we stew
And sigh—and sigh and stew some more!
And from that steady stew,
This is the brew.

C-ychology!

Then as we call up memories of midnight
hours, when hopes beat high in hope of
worthy grades, and find that thus our
hopes have fallen, we sigh again but 'tis
our last for that sigh-chology.

Although we see a plenty, yet one "C" more
would soothe our wearied

Soul and stop our sighs if we might sound
the depths of limpid pools

Of deep reflection where float the rules for
grading in each benign instructor's mind
and so "C" why we could not see an "A".
But the law of compensation, as it were, sets
up against my disappointment the innate
unexpected pleasure of our good instruc-
tor, who has at last

For himself, the happy thought that one at
least, at last, with

Constant coaching and incessant care, at-
tained that point where she could "C"
clear through psychology.

This the altruistic view!

In truth, when'er our eyes do scan this
epitaph on honest

Effort we shall see again the marble slab
and think, think that this epitaph may
Well be used in common and both tell the
truth,—

"Here! Lies!"

BIERY

For him we'll sing,
For him we'll shout,
For him we'll stand together,
For him we'll raise a song of praise,
It's Mr. Biery forever.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT

Effie McDowell and her fiancé were sitting
in the Dormitory parlor one evening when
there were no lights because of coal short-
age. Miss Dora Simon, not knowing they
were there, was asked to take her lamp in.
Upon returning, she said, "Well, I am going
to apologize to Effie. I wouldn't want any-
one to play a joke like that on me."

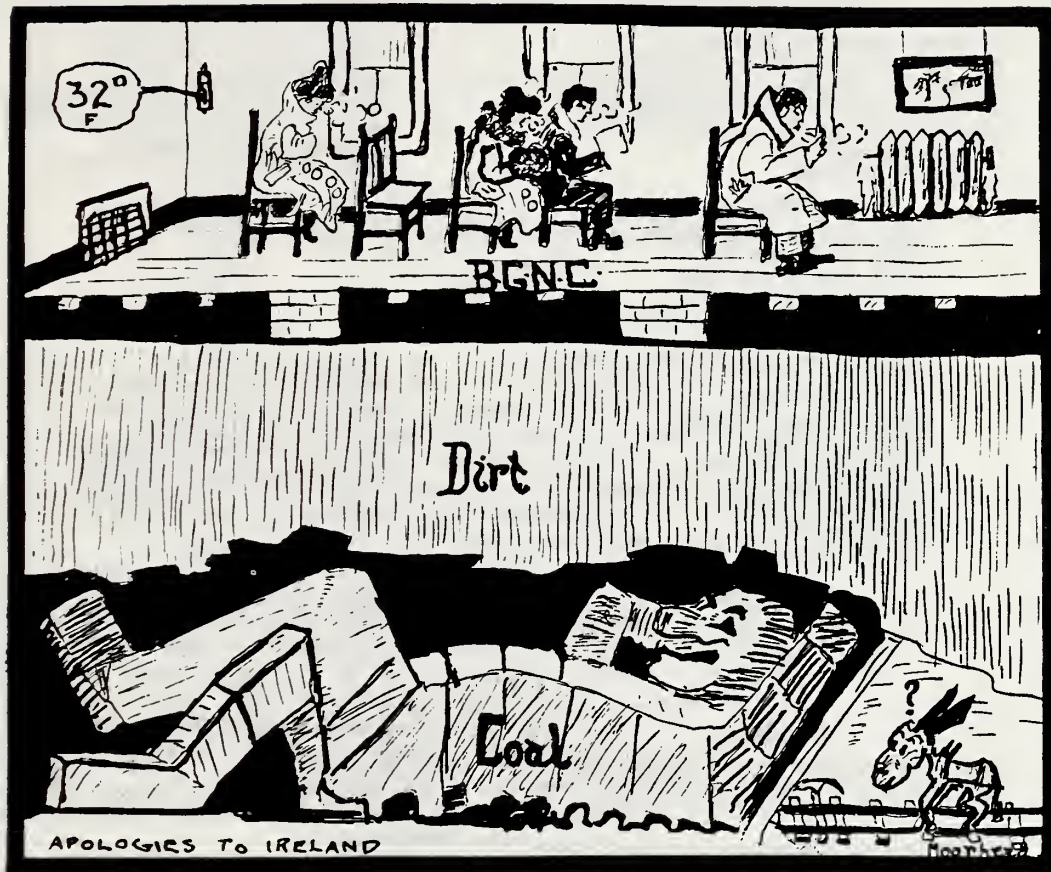
SEEING IS BELIEVING

Professor Holt, in the study of atmos-
phere: "Does water interest children of the
first grade?"

First Student: "Yes, very much."

Second Student: "Many come to school
who do not look as if water interested them
in the least."

BEEGEE JESTER



Old King Coal was a merry old soul, and a merry old soul was he;
He failed to arrive, our heat to revive, so they sent us all home from B. G.

CONFIDENT

Professor Beattie: Did you ever treat oats for smut?

Clif Falls: No, but I know how it is done.

Professor Beattie: Did you ever sow grass seed, Mr. Falls?

Clif Falls: No, but I know how it is done.

Professor Beattie: Did you ever fly?

Clif Falls: No, but I—I—I

WORDS FROM WALKER

In History of Ed.: Miss Graves, will you please speak louder? I see the children are straining their ears.

To Freshmen struggling with something they don't know anything about (Psychology): Don't be discouraged. you can't cut down the whole woods the first day you are out with your hatchet.

GUESS

You always see him busy,
He's forever on the go,
He has such clever notions
And so many things does know.

He's very, very modest,
And dislikes his name in print,
So we can't write it here,
You'll have to think.

He's in the Beegee Office
Nearly all of his spare time,
And if he shirked his duties,
He'd feel it was a crime.

You surely, surely know his name,
Why, can't you even guess?
What are his initials?
L. L. W.? Yes!

BEEGEE JESTER

CHAPIN AND BEATTIE

Pork and Beans, cabbage, 'taters,
Turnips, onions and tomatoes,
Apples, peaches, pears and grapes,
Cucumbers, pumpkins, squash and dates,
Beattie sowed 'em, Beattie growed 'em,
Chapin took 'em, Chapin cooked 'em,
Rah, Rah, Beattie!
Rah, Rah, Chapin!

CHURCH

Miss Church, Miss Church,
From old Wisconsin,
We'll always love you
Our dear Miss Church,
When trials assail us
You ne'er will fail us,
Miss Church, our dear Miss Church.

GRISSOM

Yoho! Yoho! Yoho!
Yell all you can
For that Grissom man.
Yoho! Yoho! Yoho!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Who are we?
We are Grissom's Advisees.



BEYERMANN

Our father adviser, he gives us his home
For parties and socials and all sorts of fun.
If you're lonesome, come over whenever you
can;
That's how we are treated by friend Beyer-
mann.
Beyermann rah! Beyermann rah!
Rah! Rah! Beyermann!

W. P. HOLT

W. is for the wisdom he dispenses
P. is for the prudence he displays,
H is for the heart so big that holds us,
O is for the other things he does,
L is for the loyalty he shows us,
T is for the trials he must bear.
Put them all together, they spell Holt
With whom no other can compare.

HESSER

What's the matter with the Music Profes-
sor?
He's all right. Who's all right?
Professor Hesser.

ZELLER

Come now—listen
We are yellers
For our adviser, Mr. Zeller.
He's upright and square,
And always plays fair,
We'll shout for Zeller anywhere.

McCONN

Indiana must be Heaven
Miss McConn came from there:
I never knew a living soul
One-half so sweet or fair,
For her eyes are like the starlight
And the chestnuts match her hair,
Indiana must be Heaven
Miss McConn came from there.



TALBOT

Talbot's our adviser
As smart as he can be;
And he can surely give us
Advice and sympathy.
He is surely some instructor,
For he never calls us down,
And when we disappoint him
He does not even frown.

OVERMAN

We're not allowed to fuss,
But nevertheless
We'll have to confess
Overman's the man for us.

A ZOOLOGY TEST

Professor Mosely: Write a descriptive
paragraph on each of the following:
Amphibia—Brown Thrasher—Pasteur—
Coelenterata.

Mr. Shetzer wrote as follows: Pasteur
is a fur-bearing animal found in South
America, etc.

A HIT

"What in the world happened to your
eye?" inquired Miss Berndt of Professor
Holt, whose merry round face was dis-
figured with a black eye.

"Oh," returned the gentleman, "a bright
idea struck me the other day."

A QUESTION OF DEGREE

Professor Beattie: "Good Morning, Miss
Burnt."

Miss Berndt: "Good morning, but my
name is Berndt."

Professor Beattie: "I got it a little too
hot, didn't I?"

EDUCATION PAYS

Professor Beattie: Farm products cost
more than they used to. How do you account
for this?

Whitman: When a farmer is supposed to
know the botanical name of what he's raisin'
an' the entomological name of the insect that
eats it an' the pharmaceutical name of the
chemical that will kill it, somebody's got to
pay.

BEEGEE JESTER

OVERHEARD IN THE DORM.

FLORA MAE SHEPARD, Ex. '18

"Have you your sociology?"
"I haven't looked at it."
"If you'll come over to my room,
I'll show you how to knit."
"No, I can't play Five Hundred,
I must copy notes tonight."
"Say, if I have to teach downtown
I know I'll just die of fright."
"Don't you just *love* Miss Meacham?"
"I like third grade work best."
"I know I shan't get anything
In that last History test."
"Have you my English note book?
I missed it yesterday."
"Yes, Edith combed my hair tonight;
How does it look this way?"
"When I came past the parlor
I'm sure I heard a man."
"I wonder whom he came to see?"
"Ruth, let me take your tam?"
"I can't find my library book
And it was due today."
"She got C in Principles?
Then I deserve an A."
"Yes, I took gym this afternoon,
And how my back does hurt!"
(The dinner bell)
"Oh, girls, two forks!
We'll have pie for dessert!"

BEEGEE JESTER

INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT



NAME	DISPOSITION	ENGAGED	FAVORITE EXPRESSION
Stella Canright	Romantic	Of course	Honest!
Frances Keller	Look at her hair	We're not sure	Good Night!
Mildred Decker	Ask Nora	We think so	I adore it!
Stella Topp	Like the weather	Decidedly	Oh! My land!
Marguerite Statler	Modest	Never!!	Aw!
Nell Osborne	Moody	Can't leave Nell	Save me a place
Mary Bimer	Slow to anger	Not yet but she hopes	Oh! Shucks!
Ruth Raymond	Distant	Why! No!	O! My Soul!
Julia Burke	Independent	Impossible	Oh!—(Giggle)
Wanda Kunzman	Sweet	Ask her	Why!
Sue Busch	Wonderful	Can't find one tall enough	Yes, I think so
Mildred Saxby	Trying	To Mose	Goodness, dearie
Doll Gallagher	Fieri	Sure, she wears the ring	Oh! Raspberry
Connie	Witty	Too wise	Poor fish
Carolyn Recker	Indifferent	You'd never guess it	Less noise, please

BEEGEE JESTER

SOME INTERESTING PEOPLE



SPECIALTY	LIKES	USUALLY SEEN	AMBITION
Day dreaming	Toll calls	Talking	Romantic episodes
Making faces	To criticise	Roaring	To get an ideal man
Men	Excitement	"Dolled up"	To change her name
Special deliveries	"Whitie"	Eating	To settle down
Lesson plans	Men?	Reforming her roommate	To be a nurse
Sleeping overtime	To have her picture taken	In a hurry	To get some more sleep
Hair dressing	Adventure	Helping others	To meet him
"A's"	That teacher	Studying	To reach the height
Teaching	To dance	Laughing	To be popular
Walking with Punch	Everyone	Dancing	To be a matron
Talking	A heavy schedule	Taking her time	To marry him
Telling Romances	"Him"	"Writing to him"	To go to New York
Theatricals	Toledo	Making a noise	To avoid work
Big dates and bluffing	Peace and quietness	In the office	To keep young
Curling her hair	To sleep	Doing nothing	_____

Acknowledgments

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OUR PATRONS

THE Graduating Classes of the State Normal College sincerely appreciate the financial and moral support which the citizens of Bowling Green have given to this first volume of Beegee. Without such co-operation the enterprise would have been successful in but a small measure. By combining efforts the College and the Community have accomplished more than either could have accomplished single handed. Let Beegee be a covenant to commemorate the realization that in this union there is strength.

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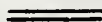
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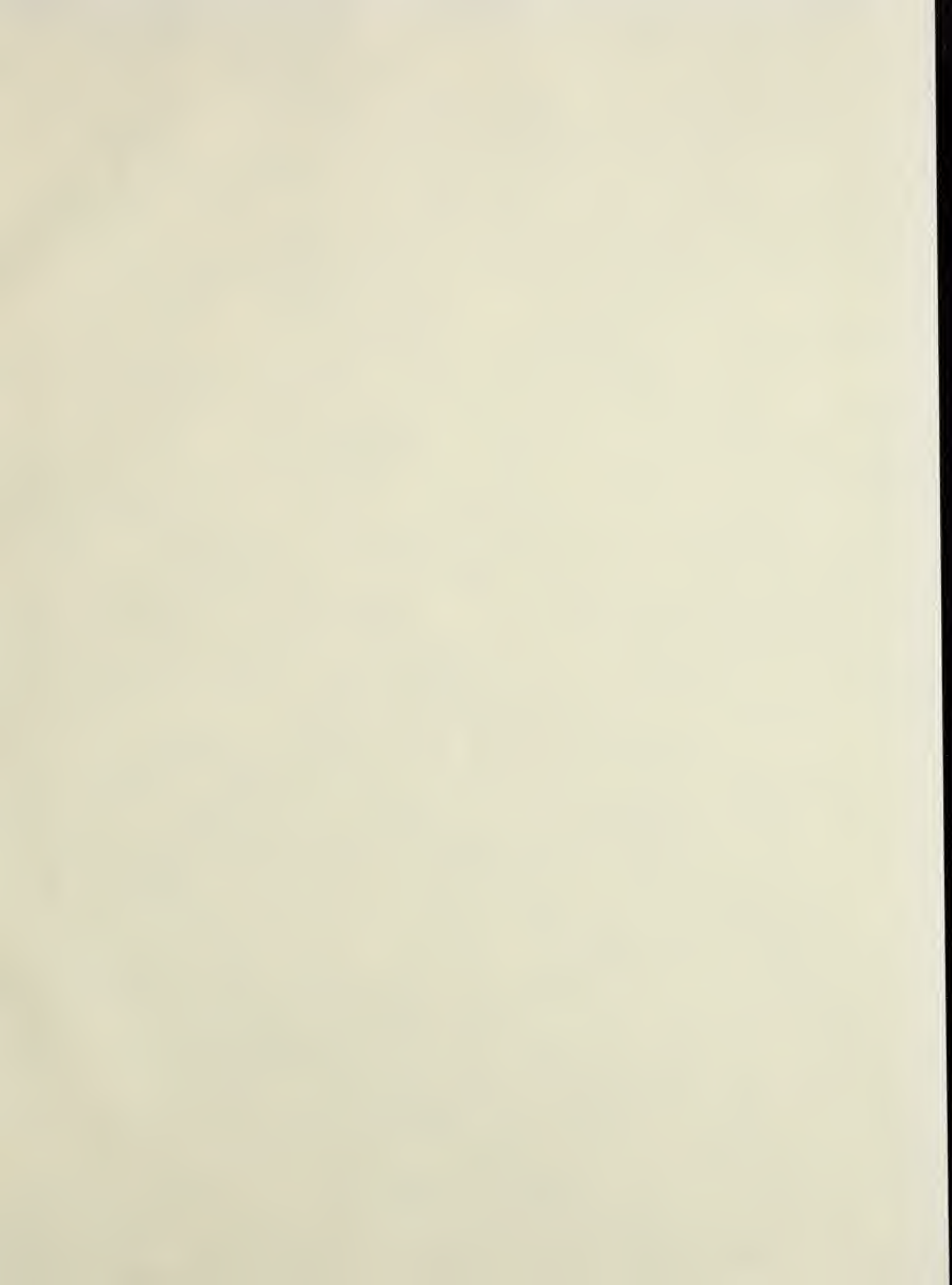
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